

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

26th Year, No. 1.

WILLIAM BOOTH,

TORONTO, OCTOBER 9, 1909.

THOMAS R. COOMES,

One Penny.



SCENES FROM THE SALVATION WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

(See page 3.)



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



More "Drum" Stories.

An Australian Writer and the Drum.

Some time back I was in Albury at flood time, and one Sunday afternoon, with a companion, I walked a few miles and then ascended Huon's Hill, some hundreds of feet in height, to get a view of the water-laden district. Standing at its summit, enjoying the crisp, clear atmosphere, the sunlit, snow-tipped mountain scenery, and below me the plain covered with artificial lakes, a sound broke the stillness—boom! "A gun!" suggested my companion. No, I guessed, what it afterwards in the echo of band music proved to be, a preliminary bang from The Army drum at its open-air; its resonant note carrying the heights with, yes, a message to me. Little did the drummer away in Albury know the thoughts, the memories that the sound stirred in the listener far away on the mountain top. Oh, if there is no music, what so eloquent as the drum! And what so inspiring? I was watching the formation of a procession the other day—hundreds of young fellows standing listlessly in their ranks, crowds of onlookers in all attitudes of ease and indolence. Suddenly, bang-bang-bang-bang! and the whole mob, procession and spectators, young and old, galvanised into attention, alertness, and life! You may talk about your bagpipes! Give me the drum for shaking things up!—Australian Cry.

A Great Mistake.

About Spiritual Growth.

The great mistake, which is often made, of regarding development in spirituality as a religious "feeling," very desirable in many respects but not within the reach of ordinary men and women, is responsible for much loss of peace and happiness by individuals, and of power and impetus to the cause.

There is so great a difference after sanctification between the experience of the person who enjoys this blessing and that of one who does not, that the latter more often than not, misled by present appearances, and, indeed, facts, puts it down in mind if

it is not expressed in word, that so-and-so was born good, or, at any rate, without the weakness and besetments that so blinder his own progress and dwarf his growth. Statements to the contrary by sanctified persons, and their testimony that it is from just such a condition of failure, fault, and fear that they have been delivered, if their import is grasped at all, are taken as indication of their natural possession of the grace of humility, and as further marking the cases as "special" rather than as expressions of what is literally true.—South African Cry.

"Brother Jonathan."

The Origin of a Peculiar Term.

The origin of this term, as applied to the United States, is as follows: When General Washington, after being appointed commander of the Revolutionary War, went to Massachusetts to organise it, he found a great want of ammunition and other means for its defence; and on one occasion it seemed that no means could be devised for the necessary supply. Johnathan Trumbull, the elder, was then Governor of the State of Connecticut, and the General, placing the greatest reliance on His Excellency's judgment, remarked, "We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." The General did so; and the Governor was successful in supplying many of the wants of the army; and thenceforth, when difficulties arose, and the army was spread over the country, it became a by-phrases, "We must consult Brother Jonathan;" and the name has now become a designation for the whole country as John Bull has for England.—American Social Gazette.

A Great Woman.

How She "Got There."

When Frances Willard was a girl of eighteen, she made this resolve:—"I will spend my coming years in being somebody, and in doing something for somebody."

She kept it, as everybody knows. But when we look at her life, we can see that she could not usually find more emphasis on the last clause of it than

on the first. It was a double-barrelled resolve. Frances Willard was a splendidly able woman. She would have been somebody in any case. But her greatness came from using her extraordinary powers for the service of others.

There are thousands of girls of eighteen today who are resolving, with all their might, this first half of Frances Willard's resolve. They are determined to be somebody. They are studying art or music, or taking college diplomas or going into business or into public work, with the first determination to make a mark in the world. So far, so good, but the second clause is what they forget very often. The girl who desires home duties, to become somebody, deserves sweet and noble opportunities of doing something for somebody. The girl who climbs without thinking of her fellow-workers except to push them out of the way when she sees a chance to get ahead, loses half her chances of greatness.—Australian Young Soldier.

Our Daily Bread.

Field to Loaf in Twenty-three Minutes.

The making of bread—this is the end of wheat. If we trace the history of a loaf of bread of the usual size we shall find that it was made from two-thirds of a pound of flour, which was rolled from one pound of wheat containing 12000 grains that were grown on forty-eight feet of land, and reaped by a self-binder in ten seconds. When the wheat was cut in the old fashioned way with a hand-sickle, every loaf of bread required eighty seconds' labour instead of two. In a test made in the State of Washington, last year wheat was cut, threshed and ground into flour, and baked into biscuits in 23 minutes. This will prove to us the great efficiency of the machinery used in handling grain etc. It will also help us to understand the daily marvel of cheap bread—the fact that one hundred loaves of bread are now delivered one by one at an American workman's feet for the cost of a seat at the opera.

So cheap had bread become in these latter days that even in the United States it costs only three cents to keep each individual in bread daily. And yet we complain. The ordinary

labouring man whose daily wage is \$1.50 earns his bread in the first ten minutes every workday morning. Ought we not, therefore, to pray earnestly to our Heavenly Father, "Give us this day our daily bread?"—American Cry.

Modes of Travel.

In Far-Away India.

Saturday morning we started on our voyage home. Taking the train from Amritsar, we reached a small station on the Pathankot line, after a short ride and there some wonderful vehicles awaited us to convey the visitors to the first appointment, the village of Marar. The Colonels with the Territorial Commander, found accommodation in a "bungalow" of ancient origin drawn by a horse of unusually slim dimensions.

Ensign Dharm Singh, with the Divisional Officer and translator, were perched in one of those peculiar contrivances called "can ekkas," which he afterwards described as a vehicle having a shaft and a shelf to sit on, so that one who has the front seat (the best) can put one foot on the shaft and the other in the air over the horse's back, if desirable.

However the drive was only a short one of two miles, and we landed safely at Marar. The Soldiers and Juniors were lined out on the Bar racks and gave a shout of welcome as we disembarked in a more or less grotesque fashion.

The Juniors at once executed a drill with great precision, while the women under the leadership of the Officer's wife, sang a welcome song.—Indian Cry.

"Joy cometh in the morning." Well, that depends rather on the kind of "joy" you get.

Do not say, "Go, thou beautiful Satan!" and then give him a slap in your nearest pocket. What kind of looks do you read?

There is an old myth of a hairy skin wearing which one not expecting to be wished for. But even early shrunk the skin, and by and by, when the wearer got what he wished for, the skin squeezed his throat out. The fable is true and the moral is: nothing but selfishness.

Consequences of intercity, there would have been no more in the words, "He shall be ever there," but to subject a being of equal strength of will to the will of another who appears to me to be a curse indeed, when both are unregenerate.

Here, however, the glorious provisions of Christianity come in to those who are united in Christ. The seed of the woman having bruised the head of her old enemy, and taken the curse out of the race, raising it to His cross, the wife may realize as blissful and perfect a oneness with her husband as though the curse had never been pronounced. For while the semblance of it remains, Jesus has beautifully extracted the sting by making for the law of marriage, and by restoring the institution itself to its original sanctity.

"What wife would not be careful to reverence a husband who loves her as Christ loves the Church?" Surely the honour put upon women by the Lord, both in His example and by restoring His law, His religion doubly precious to her and render His sanctifying her safe refuge from every kind derogatory or insulting to her nature."

The S.

Some Rem.

EN of standing in a
mosa trees worked
of these Ring-men go
where, for twelve mo
work, and insisted
unheard of procedure—as he felt
wanted to belong only to God.

Untakati's daughter is a So
say, that she carried her affliction
doctor and he has not bidden th
"What have you been doing fo
in his best bedside manner.

The girl relates her historic
to its terrible failure, she has co
pointing her, she has tried an in

"Let me see the bottle the
O. "Just as I thought—you have
"I had two or three little d
nasty!" confesses the girl, drag
like her sisters the wide world

The Sick Sergeant.

Then the D. O. talks "like a
insisting upon the "white man's
and clinching the whole matter b
every morning to see that this

There are several natives in
whom the whilom physclon sw
wings and prays and talks to the
fully, and assent to it all, becau
acknowledge it to be the particu
of it sinks heart-deep none can

It is more than time to con
river has to be crossed which i
to the bottom of a deep ravine, a
or wading through the water bu
after which comes the steep clim

Beyond this stands a kranl
visit is merely a spiritual one
after. There are six miles gill
where they are having a a
sneaking the Officer to "stay on
in their entertainment. He pos
appare. The river has threatened
must be crossed, the hills climb
to be erected—a wattle and da
thatch.

The Ou post meeting is held
an anti-hill floor, which is kept cl
now dung!

The Captain Milks the

A number of the raw nat
given "her hearts to God. Befo
grumbling and discontent religio
Officers were unaccepted. Since
strip of the British Forces, the
something else, there is a goo
are hard at it.

Here the D. O. learns that
him at a kraal he will pass up
for food if he is to be in tim
out sunshine, not at all sorry to
patios cooked with shato—a
broken one's fast for seven or
East Coast fever has swept th

The man of the but is a rec
to join The Salvation Ar
bund them. The meeting is o
mile tramp back again, wil
somewhat resume journey
morrow.

On Sunday morning the D.
the Captain has been up
many present at the p
wings, as there are six
sermons being held at the

The Praying League

General prayer: "Oh Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, and especially need Thy grace as a presence at this time."

Special Prayer: Pray for great outpouring of Divine Spirit upon efforts made for winter soul-saving.

Sunday, October 2nd.—Blessed by His Aunt. 2 Kings II. 1-6.

Monday, October 4th.—Patriotic Workings. 2 Kings XI. 17-18; XII. 2-4.

Tuesday, October 5th.—Forgetting Kindness. 2 Chron. XXV. 15-27.

Wednesday, October 6th.—Shout All. 2 Kings XVI. 1-25.

Thursday, October 7th.—Hugs! Leper. 2 Chron. XXV. 1-27; XXVI. 1-23.

Friday, October 8th.—Enemies Everywhere. 2 Kings XIV. 23-29; XV. 10-20.

Saturday, October 9th.—Dark Days. 2 Chron. XXVII. 1-6; 2 Kings XV. 27, 28; 2 Chron. XXVIII. 1-18.

DIGNITY OF WOMEN.

The cause of woman has never, in modern times, been so nobly championed as by our revered and sainted Army Mother, Mrs. General Booth. No voice was ever so fearlessly raised in asserting woman's rights, her sanctity, her dignity, and no mind overpowered such logical and just claims to her equality with man.

The plan of God, in her view, was undoubtedly to exalt woman. "The thing," she writes, "which, next to the revelation of the plan of Salvation, endears Christianity to my heart, is what I have done, and is destined to do, for my sex. And my attempt to deduce from its historical records or practical precept views and doctrines derogatory thereto, I cannot but regard with heartfelt regret."

"All man-made religions, indeed, neglect or debase woman, but the religion of Christ recognises her individuality and raises her to the dignity of an independent moral agent. Under the Old Testament dispensation we have several instances of Jehovah choosing woman as a vehicle of His thoughts and the

direct and authorized exponent of His will.

"And in the New Testament also is fully restored to her original position, it being expressly stated that in Christ being a mother might nor female, and the promise of the outpouring of the Spirit is no less to the household than to the servants of the Lord.

"A great deal of prejudice and many mistaken views on this subject arise from confounding woman's relative subjection with inferiority of nature as though one depended on the other, whereas it appears to me entirely distinct.

"God, who had right to determine the penalty for sin, has clearly defined and fixed a woman's domestic and social position, and as a part of her curse, He has made it that of her power, not however, as a being but only in a certain relationship, subjection to her own husband. This was imposed upon her expressly as a punishment for sin, and not on the ground of inferiority, intellectual or moral.

"Indeed, had this subjection existed prior to the Fall, as the natural



The S. A. Officer as Missionary.

Some Remarkable Incidents Connected with the Missionary Work of The Army in South Africa.

bouring man whose daily wage is 50 cents. He earns his bread in the first ten minutes every workday morning. Night we not, therefore, to pray earnestly to our Heavenly Father, give us this day our daily bread?"—*American Cry.*

Modes of Travel.

In Far-Away India.

Saturday morning we started on our huge tour. Taking the train for Muziris, we reached a small station, the Pathankot line, after a short ride and there some wonderful people awaited us to convey the visitors to the first appointment, the village of Marar. The Colonel's wife, the Territorial Commander, found accommodation in a "tomtom" of ancient origin, drawn by a horse of unusually slim dimensions. Ensign Dharm Singh, with the District Officer and translator, were packed in one of those peculiar conveyances called "tan ekka," which afterward described as a vehicle of a shaft and a shelf to sit on, that one who has the front seat (the best) can put one foot on the shelf, and the other in the air or on a horse's back, if desirable. However, the drive was only about one of two miles, and we ended at Marar. The Soldiers and Juniors were lined outside the barracks and gave a shout of welcome. We dismounted in a more or less picturesque fashion. The Juniors at once executed a bag with great precision, while the men under the leadership of the Officer's wife, sang a welcome song.—*Indian Cry.*

"Joy cometh in the morning." Well, it depends rather on the kind of paper you cut!

Do not say, "Get thee behind me, Satan," and then give him a place in the breast pocket. What kind of a story do you read?

There is an old myth of a man in a wearing which, one got weary, he wished for, but got great grief, and by and by he was weary of what he wished for, and he squeezed his breath out. The tale is true, and the man's skin is tight but selfishness.

Consequences of inferiority, there would have been no force in the words, "He shall be over thee," but subject a being of equal strength will to the will of another does lead me to be a curio indeed, on both are unregenerate. There, however, the glorious presence of Christianity come in to those who are united in Christ. The woman having bruised the head of her old enemy, and taken the out of the way, calling it to cross, the wife may realize as a wife and mother a woman with husband as though the curse had been pronounced. For while semblance of it remains, Jesus beautifully extracted the sting by giving love the law of marriage and restoring the institution itself to original sanctity.

What wife would not be careful to reverence a husband who loves as Christ loves the Church? Truly the honour put upon woman by the Lord, both in his example and precept, should make his religious wives anxious to her, and render any woman her safe refuge from any thing derogatory or insulting to nature.

MEN of standing in a tribe wear a ring of gum from the mimosa trees, worked on to a rag, and sewn to the hair. One of these Ring-men got saved at one of our Native Settlements, where, for twelve months there has been a very fine steady work, and insisted upon taking it off the next morning—an unheard-of procedure—he felt it a link to the old heathen life and wanted to belong only to God.

Umtakati's daughter is a Soldier, but she is ill, although her father says that she carried her affliction all the way down to Durban to the doctor and he has not hidden the sickness depart.

"What have you been doing for yourself?" asks the new precinct officer, in his best bedside manner.

The girl relates her historic visit to the doctor, but adds that owing to its terrible failure, she has consulted a native, who, in turn, disappointing her, she has tried an Indian quack.

"Let me see the bottle the American doctor gave you," says the D. O. "Just as I thought—you have not taken it yet."

"I had two or three little drinks, and it did not cure me—and it was nasty!" confesses the girl, dragging in her real reason as a postscript. Like her sisters the wide world over.

The Sick Sergeant.

Then the D. O. talks "like a medicine man" for five fearful minutes, insisting upon the "white man's cure" being swallowed drop by drop, and clenching the whole matter by directing the Captain to "roll round every morning to see that this has been done!"

There are several natives in the other half of the hut at sight of whom the willow physician swiftly changes into a Zulu evangelist, and sings and prays and talks to them about their souls. They listen respectfully, and assent to it all, because it is a white man speaking, and they acknowledge it to be the particular business of this one; but whether any of it sinks heart-deep none can tell but the watching Spirit of God.

It is more than time to continue his journey to the outpost, for the river has to be crossed, which means a very steep and broken descent to the bottom of a deep ravine, and either jumping from stone to stone, or wading through the water barefoot as the state of the water demands, after which comes the steep climb up the other side under a burning sun.

Beyond this stands a kraal, where a Sergeant lies sick; but here the visit is merely a spiritual one, and cheering alike to Officer and Soldier. There are six miles still to walk; the road leads past some kraals, where they are having a "beer-drink." They see no anomaly in beseeching the Officer to "stay and have a meeting," as an additional feature in their entertainment. He pushes on, however, for there is no time to spare. The river has ill-naturedly curved round again, and once more it must be crossed, the hills climbed, and so past the site where a new Hall is to be erected—a wattle and daub building, with a roof of grass and thatch.

The Outpost meeting is held in a hut of the usual beehive shape, with an ant-hill floor, which is kept clean and sweet with applications of fresh cow-dung!

The Captain Milks the Cows.

A number of the new natives of this neighbourhood have lately given their hearts to God. Before the rebellion it was a hard place, grumbling and discontent reigned in the hearts of the people, and white Officers were unaccepted. Since that has been crushed out by the iron grip of the British Forces, the natives have settled down to think of something else; there is a good work going on, and the native Sergeants are hard at it.

Here the D. O. learns that another meeting has been arranged for him at a kraal he will pass upon his return journey. He must not wait for food if he is to be in time, so he trudges off again through the hot sunshine, not at all sorry to find awaiting him there, a dish of sweet potatoes cooked with shaloa—no dish to be despised. If one has not eaten one's last for seven or eight hours. There is no milk, for the last Const fever has swept the district and taken most of the cattle.

The man of the hut is a recent convert, and he and his wife have decided to join The Salvation Army and do what they can among the people round them. The meeting is over by five o'clock, and there remains the little tramp back again, with a Census Meeting to finish the day and somewhat treacherous journey to Catherine Booth Settlement in store for tomorrow.

On Sunday morning the D. O. rises in time for knee-drill, but finds that the Captain has been up before him milking the cows. There are many present at the prayer meeting, as there are six other drills being held at the same

hour in distant kraals, while six other meetings will take place in the same scattered district between the hours of ten and twelve, conducted by native Sergeants who do their work remarkably well.

Breakfast is a hurried matter, for the D. O. is to take a morning kraal meeting four miles away, and there is another river to cross! About forty natives await him, seated upon mats. For himself they have thoughtfully provided a block of wood, used as a pillow, but it is in so greasy a condition that in his first unobserved moment he swiftly changes it for an old box.

After an enthusiastic meeting and a light meal, the D. O. tramps back to the Settlement for the Centre meeting. The Juniors claim him at one o'clock, and in the distance he can see the herd boys gathering their cattle on one side of the hill, so that one or two of their number may look after them for a couple of hours while they scamper down the hill to the meeting.

Gudu's First Convert.

Soldiers come in from the district for the Salvation meeting which follows. There are ninety to a hundred people present, two children to dedicate and two women come out to the penitent form. A Soldiers' Conference and a Census Meeting finish a busy day.

The Sergeant-Major of this Corps was converted the very day the Settlement was opened. Officers had trekked over there in a bullock wagon from a place in Natal; they pitched a tent, and held a meeting under a tree on the hill-top on which they intended later to build. Among the crowd of heathen two young men came out and knelt under that tree seeking God. They bade farewell to the Officers, for they were going to walk to Johannesburg—a little matter of four hundred miles!—and they had put off their journey out of curiosity, in order to be present at this expected campaign. Those Officers hardly expected to hear of the two young men again, but ten months afterwards they reported themselves well-saved, bringing with them others whom they had led to Christ in the meantime.

A large proportion of our native work is done upon such lines; a man gets converted in a village, and for a long time is lost to view in a town, or on his visit to a town he comes to the penitent form, and the Officers never see him again until the news comes from a distant spot that their convert is now a trusted Soldier.

Gudu was one of the latter class. He was converted in a town where he was then at work. Almost at once he went home to his people, who lived in a distant river district. His mother Mashuka was one of the eight wives of the Induna. She was his first convert. The Induna was most enraged; he thrashed and threatened her so, that under the severe pressure of his persecution she gave up her profession of salvation.

Eating His Anger.

Then meetings were opened in the neighbourhood, and Mashuka sobbed her way back to the Cross.

News was carried at once to the Induna, who set out to meet her on her way home.

"Is it true?" he yelled.

"Yes," was the brave answer, "and I mean it."

For reply he thrashed her most cruelly. But Mashuka looked him in the eyes, and said:—

"Though you kill me, I will not give up my Christ again."

She tried to follow him home, but he drove her away from the kraals, forbade any of his people to give her food or shelter, and she crept out to the bush, ate roots and plants, and slept as best she could.

This state of things lasted for about three months. When the Induna was from home she got back to the kraals for food and shelter, never failing to use her opportunities to speak to her relatives of the saving power of Jesus. One after another would climb one of the hills for a talk with her, and eventually two other wives and three or four of her daughters confessed Christ, and joined Mashuka in the bush.

The Induna was terribly enraged, for the reaping was coming on, and he would be seven women short for the work. He resolved to eat his anger for the sake of his corn, and sent a message to the rebels to "Come back, and be Christians; only get the reaping done!"

Two years ago this Induna bought a large farm in Natal and moved there with all his people. Though not converted himself, the Induna has built The Army a Hall on his farm, some thirty of his people belong to the Society (the Florence Hoob Settlement) Mashuka herself is "Sergeant Elizabeth," two of her daughters are Sergeants also; and Gudu, the beginning of it all, is Sergeant-Major of the Corps.

In travelling back to Durban, the

Winnipeg Citadel Band VISITS KENORA.

A Very Successful Week-end's Campaign.



Deputy-Bandmaster Dancy, Bandmaster Newman and Band Secretary Durand, of Winnipeg 1. Corps.

Divisional Officer of the work amongst Zulus and the Red-blanket Kafirs is not turning his face away from the task assigned to him, for, in truth, the work done amongst natives in the towns is sometimes more successful than that accomplished in the villages. In Durban there are two native Corps, and rarely a Sunday passes but there are conversions in each.

In Johannesburg a number of Moslems have been saved. Their Colour-Sergeant is a fine-looking man of 6 ft. 2 in. who has taken part in many small wars among his people. His great desire now is to become an Officer and fight for God in The Salvation Army.

Another Sergeant of the same Corps when converted was already committed to taking his second wife—the cattle, indeed, had been paid. Although we do not ask a convert to give up his plurality of wives, if he has taken them before his salvation, yet we do forbid him to take more, and insist upon no Local Officer being commissioned who has more than one. Nkuna understood this, and felt himself quite unprepared to lose the opportunity of service as a Local Officer on account of polygamy. "If wrong for a Sergeant it is not right for a Soldier," he concluded; "so all wrong for Nkuna." He thereupon did his utmost to get the engagement cancelled, and succeeded. Now he is not only a Sergeant, but a Candidate for Officership and is taking a holiday that he may devote himself for a time to the instruction of his wife, so that she may be fitted to take her place as a native Officer's wife.

At a recent meeting in Johannesburg, thirteen of these natives were at the penitential form, all of them thoroughly in earnest.

During the last year some six hundred natives have been converted at town and village camps, a really good proportion of whom are already Soldiers. The end of the general feeling of bitterness and unrest against the government has been a fruitful factor in this successful year's work.

The Red-blanket Kafirs live more in camps than do the Zulus. There was one of these camps which some little time ago had neither school nor mission in it; the people were given up to drink and evil practices, and their lands neglected.

The Headman used to attend our Saturday midday meetings on the Market Square of King Williamstown.

"Couldst you come to us, if we agreed to give you land?" he asked at length. He called together the Headmen. They agreed it should be done; then they asked the magistrates for permission for us to build, making the way thoroughly clear.

We chose this place as a Headquarters from which to work out; and if there was any falling off in attendance upon the meetings, our friend the Headman—big drunkard as he was—would ride round from kraal to kraal calling the people up to their duty! The Headmen of the district were wonderfully impressed by Salvation Army discipline, etc., and they would gather after the meetings discussing the strong points of Salvationism.

One morning the brother of the Headman unexpectedly appeared at the Headquarters, asking some questions to which he already knew the answer. The wife of the D. O. mentioned in the early part of this chapter, looked past her husband with a far-seeing eye, then stepped forward and said:

"You want to get converted, don't you?"

The man nodded. That was what he had come over to do.

Quickly they rang the bell, to summon the people for a meeting, but when they ran in, the seeker was already ready to sing:

"My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear."

He turned out a fine fellow, gave up English and native liquors, became a Soldier, then a Sergeant, and when his brother died he was unanimously elected as Headman, appearing before the magistrate to be sworn in, clad in his red guernsey.

The atmosphere of the camp is utterly changed. Those who were once idle, lazy, drinking men took their place by the side of the women to work on the land, and the whole

When the twinkling morning stars were all but losing their silver lustre in the light of the approaching Sabbath dawn, a special car was dropped off the Toron o Express, and the Winnipeg Citadel Band found itself in beautiful Kenora. Captain Williams forebore sleep to meet us, and by the breakfast hour had us all most comfortably billeted.

At 10.15, we gathered at The Army Barracks with Staff-Captain Arnold in charge, assisted by Ensign Hall, Captain Webber, Captain Williams, Lieutenant and Mrs. Brighton, with the scribe as a figure-head. Thence a line of march was taken through the principal streets, and an open-air hold in front of the Russell House. The Band's inspiring harmonies gathered an appreciative concourse of people, who, at this, as well as at the other meetings of the day, listened sympathetically and contributed generously to the drum-head and plate collections.

In the holiness meeting which followed, Lieutenant Brighton welcomed the Band to Kenora, and Staff-Captain Arnold conducted a testimony meeting and gave an excellent holiness address.

The afternoon meeting was held in the Opera House, and presided over by His Worship Mayor Rideout, whose hearty words of welcome on behalf of the citizens, were fittingly responded to by the Staff-Captain. Thereafter a service of praise, replete with Band selections, vocal and instrumental solos and part pieces, was carried out, providing a rare feast of Gospel harmonies, closing with "Rock of Ages," and the benediction. Assistant and Mrs. Honna arrived during the service.

The evening open-air again attracted a large concourse and the inside meeting gave opportunity for living and forceful presentation of salvation's claims, to which there were visible responses. I was felt that the

place is prospering under their hands. A Normal School and a Training Home, where instruction will be given in the Xosa tongue, are now in process of building in this camp.

Band Chat.

Bandman Bramwell Collier has been re-welcomed at Lippincott St. The Solo cornet section of the Band will thus be strengthened. Stanley Collier has taken up a tenor horn.

Bramford Band visited Woodstock,

day had been blessed alike to our own profit and to the souls of the people. Monday's sun heralded another perfect day, and Kenora friends took us in charge for visits to the many points of interest through the town, as well as for excursions up and down the delightful Lake of the Woods.

A warm greeting was extended to Brigadier Burditt, who met us at the wharf as we embarked for the monster open-air concert in Keewatin, three miles over the water. Swiftly and gracefully our launches glided until a sharp turn revealed a channel which led around to this, our, made famous by its lumber mills, and by the great concrete elevators and mills of the Lake of the Woods Milling Co. Here in one of the small villages of the town site, the Band formed its circle, and discoursed a varied programme, which was so well received, that when the drum was placed for an offering, the amount of \$20.00 achieved, was soon over-given by several donors.

After being snap-shotted and photographed, we again embarked on our return to Kenora where, at 8.15, in the Opera House, a great musical Festival was held, presided over most happily, by Rev. Mr. Spence, in the unavailing absence of Captain Muchin. The numbers were, without exception, choice.

Brigadier Burditt, Stungly thanked the chairman and His Worship for their co-operation, and the citizens, notably the hotel manager for their open-handed hospitality.

The chairman, on behalf of the audience, countered in kindred terms, and congratulated the Brigadier and Bandmaster on the excellence of the organization.

The return journey to Winnipeg was made early Tuesday morning, where we duly arrived, and the trip was over; but the memories of that visit to picturesque Kenora will gladden our hearts and brighten our spirits for many a day to come. Thank you, Provincial, for your kind solicitude on behalf of the Citadel Band. Say we one, so say we all—H.

We have just finished a great week-end at Bowmanville. It was the occasion of the long-expected visit of the Oshawa Band.

About 7.15 p.m. on Saturday, 11th, we were aroused by the sound of drum taps, coming from the end of the town. Presently the Band, numbering twenty-one players, appeared in view, and right through the town they marched to the street of "Belgium." On arriving at the Hall, they were welcomed by the officers. The Band then marched to the Post Office where a good crowd was assembled. The open-air which followed, was led by Sergeant-Major Coul of Oshawa, and was full of interest.

Inside an old-fashioned free-trade meeting was held.

On Sunday morning the Band was out in full force to the holiness meeting, where Sergeant-Major Coul spoke on the "Three States of Grace."

In the afternoon the Band held two open-air, and returned to the Hall to find a splendid audience waiting to hear the Band's music. The meeting was presided over by one of our old Bowmanville veterans.

The program was varied and most interesting. "Harps and Belles," and "Thirteen Line" selections, and "In the Ranks" and "Tradok" marches, were very acceptable, and brought forth the remark from one of our leading local musicians, that "the Oshawa Band had a fine combination." A most interesting item was a solo, entitled, "The Army Band and Present," vocal solos, by Deputy-Bandmaster Dix and Brothers Oliver and Crawford, were also well rendered, as was a Cornet solo by Brodie Darling. Everybody agreed that the Band acquitted themselves very creditably indeed. Sunday night service was a time of great power and blessing. We closed at 10 p.m., after having spent a most profitable time. Bandmaster Dix should be credited with a great portion of the praise which the Band received during the week-end.—L. M. C.

Victoria—There have been some changes in the Band of late. Captain McGrath was with us for two weeks and gave the Band some good instruction. Since July, Deputy-Bandmaster Turton has been in charge, and has led on the Band to the best of his ability. With last Christmas and New Year's surrounding the Band gathered together something over \$200.00, with which they are purchasing five new silver-plated instruments, "Our Own Make." About three months ago the following instruments were ordered: one flugel horn, one baritone, one trombone and two tenor horns, all of which are expected shortly.

Being a little short in the material wherewith to purchase these instruments, the Band decided to collect the balance on Labour Day, but something happened on Sunday night which has led on the Band to the best of his ability. With last Christmas and New Year's surrounding the Band gathered together something over \$200.00, with which they are purchasing five new silver-plated instruments, "Our Own Make." About three months ago the following instruments were ordered: one flugel horn, one baritone, one trombone and two tenor horns, all of which are expected shortly.

One main feature of the day was the splendid spirit of unity which existed in the Band. Premier McBride's residence was visited in the afternoon, as soon as we arrived, and served us with refreshments in person. Before leaving, he presented us a substantial cheque for which we were very thankful.

The proceeds of the day's work amounted to \$140.00, an excellent total considering that many people were absent from the city. The target being smashed, we secured \$100.00 in the day, with which amount we can purchase more instruments immediately. It was not bad for a day we shall have a S. A. Silver Band in Victoria. The people of Victoria are very kind-hearted, and are anxious to see the Band go ahead.—Band Correspondent Robert Porter.

THE Captain Bartlett.

Peary states that he is the only white man who has ever reached the Pole. Captain Bartlett, the commander of the "Roosevelt," nearly reached the coveted goal, being obliged, much against his wish, to turn back from within 78 deg. 49 min. of change Peary's fourth supporting party, because there was no one else to take charge of it, and because there were no supplies for an increase in the main party. Up to that point he had led the pioneering, and has to credit that he discovered the route to the Italian, Canal, by a degree a quarter. Commander Peary says, "I had given Bartlett this position of honour in command of my fourth and last supporting party for two reasons—first, because his magnificent handling of 'Roosevelt,' second because he cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expedition. Then there was a reason. It seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent bravery of Arctic work, covering centuries, that it should be a British subject who could boast that, next to an American, he had been near the Pole."

It may interest our readers to know that Captain Bartlett is a warm supporter of the Salvation Army and has attended our meetings to his heart's content.

Principal Villard Rescued.

The French Government recently conferred the title of "Officer d'Académie" upon Rev. Paul Villard, Bishop of the French Methodist Episcopal Church at Montreal. This distinction was granted by the Minister of Education of France, usually to persons who have distinguished themselves in educational matters.

Principal Villard received the degree upon graduation from the University of Paris, in 1889. He has since been teacher of modern languages in the High School of his native St. Remy, and on coming to Montreal, joined the staff of the last eight years ago, after being a teacher for four years. Mr. Villard was appointed principal of the last year.

Principal Villard is a warm supporter of the Army, and has acted as a man at several of our meetings, especially in view of his long association with the French-speaking people of Montreal and on several occasions has translated the addresses of Colonel Turner and Brigadier-General, to the congregation.

Animals are Poor Sailors.

The polar bear is the only animal that likes a ship on the water. According to a French scientist, who has studied its behaviour at sea, it is quite jolly when about ships, but all other animals violently dislike such a voyage and vociferously vent their feelings until seasickness brings silence.

The tiger suffers most of all when seasick. He will vomit continually, and he rubs his stomach with his paw. Horses are also seasick and often die on a sea voyage. Oxen are heroic in their attitude, but they will not give way to sickness, and are amenable to medical treatment.

Preserving Our Animals and Birds.

In commencing upon the article by Sir Gordon and Norway to stop to the slaughter of certain wild animals by foreign tourists, Montreal "Witness" says:— "This reminds us that our own history has become a hunting ground for sportsmen all over the world, largely from the United States. These can be observed the law, for as they are known and responsible. Those who have to be guarded are the hunters employed by the United States to suppress poachers there with Canada and fish. The poachers are still as it has always been, in destroying wild animals, fish. The poachers have the fields, forests and water-

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

About 7:15 p. m., on Saturday, 11th, we were aroused by the sound of drum taps, coming from the end of the town. Presently the Band, numbering twenty-one players, appeared in view, and right through the town they marched to the strains of "Peggy Sue." On arriving at the Hall, they were welcomed by the officers. The Band then marched to the Post Office, where a good crowd was assembled. The officer who followed, was led by Sergeant-Major Coul of Oshawa, and was full of interest.

Inside, an old-fashioned free-and-easy meeting was held.

On Sunday morning the Band was out in full force to the ballroom meeting, where Sergeant-Major Coul spoke on the "Three Estates of Grace."

In the afternoon the Band held two open-air, and returned to the Hall to find a splendid audience waiting to hear the Band's music. The meeting was presided over by one of our old Bowmanville veterans.

The program was varied and most interesting. "Harps and Jells," and "Unseen Line" selections, and "In the Banks" and "Fradol" marches, were very acceptable, and brought forth the remark from one of our leading local musicians, that "the Oshawa Band had a fine combination." The most interesting item was a sketch entitled, "The Army Band Post and Present," vocal solos, by Deputy Bandmaster Dix and Brothers Cairns and Crawford, were also well rendered, as was a Cornet solo by Deputy Darling. Everybody agreed that the Band acquitted themselves very creditably indeed. Sunday night service was a time of great power and blessing. We closed at 10 p. m., after having spent a most profitable time. Bandmaster Dix should be credited with a great portion of the praise which the Band received during the week-end.—L. M. C.

Victoria.—There have been some changes in the Band of late. Captain McGrath was with us for two weeks, and gave the Band some good instruction. Since July, Deputy-Bandmaster Turton has been in charge, and has led on the Band to the best of his ability. With last Christmas and New Year's serenading the Band gathered together something over \$200.00, with which they are purchasing five new silver-plated instruments. "Our Own Make." About three months ago the following instruments were ordered: one flugel horn, one baritone, one trombone and two tenor horns, all of which are expected shortly.

Being a little short in the material wherewith to purchase these instruments, the Band decided to collect the balance on Labour Day, but something happened on Sunday night which made their spirits run high. Before the close of the meeting, Staff Captain Hayes challenged the Band that if they could raise \$100.00 on Labour Day, the Corps would hand over another \$100.00. This offer first up the Band-boys so much that they decided to get down to hard work and so on Labour Day, Deputy-Bandmaster Turton and the Band Local arranged a programme. The morning and afternoon were spent in serenading the different parts of the city. At 6:30 o'clock, supper was served to the public at the Hall, and a musical meeting was held at night. Everything went off like clockwork.

One main feature of the day was the splendid spirit of unity which existed in the Band. Bandmaster McBride's residence was visited in the afternoon, and as soon as we arrived, he kindly invited us into his parlour, and served us with refreshments in person. Before leaving, he promised us a substantial cheque, for which we were very thankful.

The proceeds of the day's work amounted to \$140.00, an excellent total considering that many people were absent from the city. The target being smashed, we secured \$240.00. In all during the day, with which we can purchase more instruments immediately. It will not be long before we shall have an S. A. Silver Band in Victoria. The people of Victoria are very kind-hearted, and are anxious to see the Band go ahead.—Band Correspondent Robert Porter.

Captain Bartlett.

Peary states that he is the only white man who has ever reached the Pole. Captain Bartlett, the commander of the "Roosevelt," nearly reached the coveted goal, being obliged, much against his wish to turn back from latitude 78 deg 48 min. In charge of Peary's fourth supporting party, because there was no one else to take charge of it, and because there were no supplies for an increase in the main party. Up to that point he had led the pioneering, and has to his credit that he "bettered the record of the Italian, Cagni, by a degree and a quarter." Commander Peary says: "I had given Bartlett the post and position of honour in command of my fourth and last supporting party, and for two reasons—first, because of his magnificent handling of the 'Roosevelt,' second because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expedition. Then there was a third reason. It seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent British record of Arctic work covering three centuries, that it should be British subject who could boast, that, next to an American, he had been nearest to the Pole."

It may interest our readers to know that Captain Bartlett is a warm friend of the Salvation Army, and has often attended our meetings in his native Isle.

Principal Villard Honoured.

The French Government recently conferred the title of "Officer d'Académie" upon Rev. Paul Villard, principal of the French Methodist Institute at Montreal. This distinction is granted by the Minister of Public Instruction of France, usually to persons who have distinguished themselves in educational matters.

Principal Villard received the B. A. degree upon graduating from the University of Paris, in 1889. He then became teacher of modern languages in the High School of his native city, St. Etienne, and on coming to Montreal, joined the staff of the Institute. Eight years ago, after being a teacher for four years, Dr. Villard was appointed principal of the Institute.

Principal Villard is a warm friend of the Army, and has acted as chairman at several of our meetings. He is especially interested in our work among the French-speaking population of Montreal and on several occasions has translated the addresses of Lieut. Colonel Turner and Brigadier Hargrave, to the congregation.

Animals are Poor Sailors.

The polar bear is the only wild animal that likes a trip on the water, according to a French scientist, who has studied its behaviour at sea. He is quite jolly when aboard ship, but all other animals violently resent such a voyage and voraciously give vent to their feelings until seasickness brings silence.

The tiger suffers most of all. He whines pitifully, his eyes water continually, and he rubs his stomach with his terrible paws. Horses are lashed and often die on a sea voyage. Oxen are heroic in their attempts not to give way to sickness. Elephants do not like the sea but they are amenable to medical treatment.

Preserving Our Animals and Birds.

In commenting upon the action taken by Sweden and Norway to put a stop to the slaughter of game and wild animals, by foreign tourists the Montreal "Witness" says:—

"This reminds us that our northern hinterland has become a favourite hunting ground for sportsmen from all over the world, largely from the United States. There can be made to observe the law, for as a rule, they are known and responsible men. Those who have to be guarded against are the hunters employed by traders in the United States to supply the market there with Canadian game and fish. The pothunters class is still as it has always been, reckless in destroying wild animals, birds and fish. The pothunters have depleted the fields, forests and waters of the

United States and will soon reduce those of Canada to the same condition if allowed to have their way. Despite the game laws and the close watch kept on exports of game, a great deal of game, venison particularly, is smuggled across the border. United States traders, have no difficulty in hiring Canadian hunters, and our extensive exposed coasts, largely unsettled, afford opportunities for getting away with the contraband spoil from our northern territories. Germany has taken action similar to that of Norway and Sweden for it is realized that apart from sport, there are economical and scientific reasons for the careful preservation of all wild animals and birds, most of all for preventing the destruction of fish. As our back country opens up, it is more than ever important, strictly to enforce the laws against the destruction of fish and game."

Lost in the Bush.

Man is a social being, and solitariness is unnatural to him. To be entirely cut off from human society must indeed be a terrible punishment to an average man, and we do not wonder that a man who was recently lost in the bush between Fort William and

cheap and trashy dime novels is afforded by recent events at Hastings Mich. The news paper report reads as follows:—

Referring death to capture, John Washburn a 13-year-old burglar, emptied a shot-gun at the sheriff's posse, and then killed himself with a revolver in regular Wild West fashion.

Washburn and a younger brother broke into a store at Fruitport, and stole a number of shot-guns, revolvers and sheath knives. Besides three thousand rounds of cartridges. This afternoon they went out in the woods to practice shooting, and the posse attracted the sheriff and the posse. The boys immediately took to their heels when they saw the officers, but Edwin the younger, was captured. The other boy rushed into a swamp, where he turned and fired at his pursuers narrowly missing one of them. Then as they advanced upon him, young Washburn took a revolver from his belt and deliberately sent a bullet crashing through his brain. He was dead when picked up. Both boys are well connected. For some time they have been devouring sensational dime novels, and had formed an extensive plan to go into the horse-stealing business. Edwin told the authorities to-night that his brother tried to form

this hater of God will be frustrated after all.

"Pellegre" Spreading in States.

American physicians are somewhat mystified by the spread of a disease called "Pellegre" in North Carolina. There are said to be one thousand cases of the disease in North Carolina at the present time, and but one county, Onslow, it is declared, is without a patient.

Pellegre is a cerebro-spinal disease not uncommon among the peasantry of northern Italy where it is caused by the eating of diseased corn. It affects the spinal cord and intestines and often produces dementia. Fresh air, rest, and a good diet, from which maize must be excluded, are the remedies.

A Peaceful War Lord.

Lord Kitchener, who has recently been made a Field Marshal of the British Army is a peace-loving man in spite of his calling. Speaking at his farewell banquet at Simla he said that he sympathized with the young officers in their longing for battle, but no commander-in-chief sitting at the Viceroy's Council and helping to shape the destiny of the Empire could allow himself to be swayed by such considerations. He must feel that peace with honour was the greatest of all blessings. It was the bounden duty of every commander-in-chief to strive for readiness in war, but never to fritter away the resources of the country in unnecessary military adventures. The Viceroy would endorse the fact that his (Lord Kitchener's) voice in council had been ever for peace.

Pauperism in Britain.

According to statistics recently published, the appalling fact is made manifest that one person out of every thirty-seven in England and Wales is a pauper. At the beginning of the year there were about one million people in receipt of relief, 157,335 of whom were able-bodied persons.

The number of casual paupers has increased by 75 per cent since 1900. Sixteen million pounds is expended annually by the poor law authorities, and the distribution of the local authorities has risen to £10,000,000. In London alone some £1,000,000 is expended every year on charity.

The outlook for the coming winter is admittedly worse than last winter, when the authorities had to deal with a greater extent of unemployment than in any year since the Distress Committees of the Local Government Board took up the herculean task. During the winter of 1903-4 distress was twice as bad as in the preceding year, both as regards the total number of applicants for work and the number of applications entertained. One in every eighty-five persons in districts entered by Distress Committees registered themselves as out of work last winter. The great majority of applicants were under fifty years of age.

Relics of Polar Explorers.

During Commander Peary's journey to the North Pole many traces of former Arctic expeditions that had come to grief were discovered. Remains of the expedition under Greely, during his ill-fated attempt to find the Pole in 1881, were discovered by the scientists at Fort Conger on Lady Franklin Bay, in latitude 81. 44. Canned vegetables, including potatoes, hominy and rutabaga, some pemmican, and tea and coffee were discovered in great quantities.

Among relics found at Fort Conger were many documents relating to the expedition, including reports in the handwriting of Greely, which had been left behind in the arrival of the rescue party. One of the finds was a text book and another was a tattered hymn book.

During the expeditions about Cape Sheridan, they came upon the winter camp of the British party which went in search of the Pole in 1876, under Sir George Nares, of the British Navy.



Commander Peary, Who Has Nailed the Stars and Stripes to the Pole.

winning, for fifteen days, nearly went insane.

The man, according to his story, was panic-stricken in his anxiety to reach human society and states that he rarely ate more than one meal a day drinking whatever water came handiest, whether it was from muskox or lake. His story that, as he staggered on day after day, hoping against hope, he lost his head, and though he would go insane. One morning, through the dead silence of the bush, his heart leaped when there was faintly borne upon his ears the long-drawn whistle of a locomotive. He ploughed through a perfect jungle of undergrowth and finally struck the shivering ribbons of a seal which concealed with civility on all that was snow in life.

Think of what it would mean to be lost for ever—separated from God and the inhabitants of Heaven.

What Bad Literature Does.

A dramatic illustration of the harm that is done to boys through reading

a pact with him not to be taken alive. Surely this is a warning to parents to be on the alert to guard their children from evil literature.

Agnostic's Purpose Defeated.

For over thirty years eight monuments have stood in the cemetery at Keshwa, Wis., inscribed in such a manner that Christianity was defied. They were erected by an agnostic, who worked for years at composing the inscriptions. It is declared that when they were sent to a foundry to be cast upon monuments of a metal which would stand fire as well as the natural effects of the elements, the men working in the factory went on a strike because they feared that the handling of such matter would call down the wrath of God upon them.

The surviving relatives of Kaapp are not a sympathy with many of his beliefs, and they have signed an agreement that the monuments be taken out, broken into small pieces, and the debris either buried or thrown into the lake. So the evil purposes of

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. BARRFARE-
WELL FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

They Leave the Island With Regrets.

After two years of faithful service in Newfoundland, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Barr have said goodbye to their many friends and comrades, and have proceeded to new fields of labour. During their stay on the island, the Staff-Captain and his dear wife, by their devotion and interest in the Work, won their way into the hearts of both Officers and Soldiers.

The farewell services held on Sunday, September 12th, were led by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees, and proved a great blessing to all present. The Staff-Captain and his wife were anxious to visit all the City Corps, and as the time was short the Colonel arranged for them to visit No. 11 Corps in the morning, No. 111. In the afternoon, and No. 1 at night. These meetings were well attended, and if the countenance is an index to the feelings of a person, the whole congregation apparently regretted very much that our comrades were leaving so soon.

Many of the Soldiers gave testimony to the great blessing the Staff-Captain and his wife had been to them, and praised God that ever such good Officers came into the midst.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees paid a very high tribute to the Staff-Captain's work, and regretted very much that he had to say good-bye.

Mrs. Barr spoke very tellingly of her work, and the many friendships made, and how much she felt at home on the island and that the memory of her Newfoundland experiences will be a great inspiration to her in the years to come. The Staff-Captain said that it was a feeling of great sorrow, and spoke a few words of farewell. His experience on the island was all that could be desired, and he regretted very much that the time had come for him to leave his shores. He related some of his experiences as an Army Officer, and showed how wonderfully God had upheld him in every hour of need.

On Monday night the Colonel arranged for a meeting with the City Officers, so that the Staff-Captain would have an opportunity of seeing them once again before his departure. Quite a number of the Officers spoke with reference to the great inspiration the Staff-Captain had been to them, and how much they would miss his wise counsel.

Adjutant Bristow spoke of the influence that the Staff-Captain and his wife had had behind them in the difficult Corps in which they had been stationed, and how much the Soldiers appreciated their work. The meeting was brought to a close by the Colonel committing our dear comrades into the hands of God. They left with the good wishes and prayers of all that God would make them a mighty blessing in the Eastern Province.

AMONGST THE SHWASH INDIANS.

The Phonograph as a Civiliser.

A very interesting article on railway construction in New Britain which Columbia appears in the Daily Province. It contains the following paragraph:— "Parenthetically it may be added that the Soldiers of General Booth are doing a grand work among the Shwashes. A religion of 'fire and blood' appeals to the red men in a way that cannot be equaled by orthodox methods. There is something inspirational about the solemn exhortation of the Soldiers, the crash of the big drum and the thrilling tembourines. It is a direct, force to the imagination of the Shwashes. Over many portals in various villages were rudely painted signs with the joyous inscriptions, 'I love Jesus,' or 'Jesus is my King,' the simple tributes of a great faith. The Indian is a music-lover. Every house contains a phonograph. At the evening hour a range of discordant sounds greet the ear. Every phonograph is at work. Sacred and profane, comic songs and hymns brass band music and stomp singing modulate the atmosphere with their jarring notes. But the incongruity is lost so far as the Shwashes are concerned. Edison's invention has come to stay. It is a

Wedding of Two Officers at
Glace Bay.Lieut.-Colonel Howell Unites Captain Winchester and
Captain Porter in the Bonds of Matrimony.

THE wedding of two Officers was an event that drew a large crowd to the Glace Bay Citadel on the night of September 15th. The happy couple were Captain Walter Winchester, late of the Immigration Department, and Captain



Captain Winchester.

Sadie Porter, who has been assisting Adjutant Martin for some years in Corps work.

The service was exceedingly simple. As soon as the bride and groom had entered, Lieut.-Colonel Howell requested the audience to join in singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name." Treasurer McMain then asked God's blessing on the meeting, after which Ensign Owen, the Officer in charge of New Aberdeen, read a portion of Scripture. After these few preliminaries, the ceremony was at once proceeded with and the two Officers made man and wife. Then followed some speech-making. Ensign Green spoke in a very guarded and tactful manner on the hope that every young woman cherishes of some day standing in the same position that the bride did that night. Speaking for herself, she said that she was quite happy in her present state, and had no immediate prospects of changing it though she could not tell what the future might bring forth. Captain Lee caused considerable merriment by her honest confessions regarding her hopes for the future. Mrs. McPherson, the Junior Sergeant-Major, then spoke on behalf of the Young People of the Corps, wishing the bride and groom every blessing. Adjutant Martin voiced the sentiments of the Corps as well as her own when she wished the young couple great happiness in their married life.

civilising force. The early phonographs were regarded with mystery and wonder. "Canned white man" was the happy appellation applied to it by an aged blackman when asked to explain the object that ground out tuneful melodies. And the name still sticks.

OPEN THE DOOR.

Open the door of your heart, my lad,
To the angel of love and truth
When the world is full of unnumbered joys.

In the beautiful dawn of youth,
Casting aside all things that mar,
Saying to wrong, "Depart!"
To the voices of hope that are calling you
Open the door of your heart.

She is half-sister to Captain Winchester.

The addresses of the bride and bridegroom were characteristic of young people who loved God and The Army, and who looked upon their marriage as tending to further promote their happiness and usefulness in its ranks.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell then read a number of congratulatory messages—one being from the Chief Secretary, and another from the Field Secretary. He also conveyed to the young couple the good wishes of the Commander and Headquarters Staff.

Brief biographies of the bride and bridegroom are as follows:—Captain Winchester came out of St. John's in 1905. His conversion was due in large measure to the godly example and pleadings of his half sister, Adjutant Martin. After being trained at Toronto, he was sent to Summersville, P. E. I. From thence he went to Dartmouth, North Head, Sussex and Newcastle. He was then appointed to the Immigration Staff of the Eastern Province. In April, 1907, came promotion to the rank of Captain. Next year he was sent to London, Ont., and from thence to Quebec, still in the ranks of the Immigration Department.

Mrs. Winchester (nee Captain Sadie Porter), came out of Hamilton, Ont., in 1898. After being trained at Lippincott Training Garrison, she went as Lieutenant to Riverdale Corps. From thence she went to Oshawa, Midland, North Bay, Saint Ste. Marie, and Newmarket. She was promoted to Captain in March, 1904. She then went to Yorkville and from thence to Colingwood, Owen Sound, Oranville, Bowmanville, Woodstock, N.B., Halifax, N.S., and lastly to Glace Bay.

Captain and Mrs. Winchester after a brief betrothal, will take up their abode in the Eastern Province. May God's richest blessing be theirs.



Mrs. Captain Winchester.

Open the door of your heart, my lass
To the things that shall abide;
To the holy thoughts that lift your soul
Like the stars at eventide
All the fadeless flowers that bloom
In the realm of song and art,
Are yours if you'll only give them room;
Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my friend
Headless of class and creed
When you hear the cry of a brother's voice
The sob of a soul in need.
To the singing heavens that cheer you
You need no map or chart;
But only the love of the Master;
Open the door of your heart.

A NORTH-POLE ROMANCE.

With a Happy Ending.

The enterprising newspaper, *Battle Harbour* has not been so to get much from Commander Peary concerning the "Cooks' story" controversy, but they have sent to the following interesting story.

One of the passengers on the "Roosevelt's" northward trip has been Dan Okeva, and as Commander Peary has the world's first North Pole romance to relate.

It concerns one of the four Eskimos who were with him at the Pole. Okeva, by name, and Ewaloo, an attractive nineteen-year-old Eskimo, Ewaloo's mother died, and his father, Ikwah, married again. Ewaloo was not happy with her step-mother. She fell in love with Okeva, and they wished to get to housekeeping in their snow igloo, but Ikwah objected. When the "Roosevelt" arrived, Commander Peary told the assembled natives that four men would be chosen to go to the highest latitude. He could not tell in advance who they would be, because it depended on who gave the best service in the earlier march. He said it was the intention to bestow a number of presents on the four men when they reached the Pole. He would give to each of the four guns, ammunition, tent-cloth, lumber, and complete furnishings for a house.

A Happy Ending.

Okeva, who is only twenty-two, and who had never been on the sea, was Peary, applied for the privilege of being one of the four. He said that if he reached the Pole and secured the presents, he would get the consent of Ewaloo's father. Peary told him that he would give him a chance to be one of the heroes of the expedition if he withstood the grueling marches up to the pole where a dash was to be made to the Pole.

From the moment of taking leave of Ewaloo, the brave Okeva knew one of the motives of his journey to the polar party, displaying wonderful endurance in contrast with the old and experienced men of the trip. Peary's system is the survival of the fittest—men, dogs and sledges—no love triumphed. Okeva went to the Pole with Peary, and was his bride. On the return to Imbiluk they were married. Commander Peary gave them their wedding presents, and they had their honeymoon on the "Roosevelt" during the ten days the steamer remained in port.

Modern Robinson Crusoe.

Lieutenant Shackleton's vessel, the "Nimrod," recently proceeded to Macquarie Island about six hundred miles southwest of New Zealand, and discovered that a man was living there all alone.

As the "Nimrod" drew near Nugget Point, from which a reef of rocks extends for some distance seawards, two boats were seen on the shore, and also the wreck of a vessel which lay dry on the beach. In his report Captain Davis says:

"Suddenly, to our surprise, a column of smoke arose from the shelter of the two boats. As we had heard nothing of anyone living on the island, this was extraordinary. Presently, through the glasses, we could make out the figure of a man standing at the door of the shelter of the boats, watching our approach. We came to anchor, and the boat was lowered and beached for the shore.

"The man now walked down to the beach, accompanied by two little dogs. He wore a heavy suit, but our Crusoe-like friend, after pointing out the best landing-place, walked into the water and assisted in beaching the boat.

"We soon ascertained that his name was William McKibben, and that he had been a member of a party which had visited the island in the previous season, in order to obtain seal and penguin oil. When the season was over and the party's vessel was filled with barrels of oil, he had elected to remain on the island himself in order to collect oil for the following season. He did not mind the lonely life at all."

PERSONAL.

Premier McBride, who was recently serenaded by S. A. Sand, told the Bandmen in and there served the Lenta in person.

Mrs. Brigadier Kimball has been in Toronto.

Also Major and Mrs. Indiana Division U.S.A.

Lieut.-Colonel Pagan of the Temple Band composed music and song at on, on Sunday, September 15th, for four hundred men who they know to Army's efforts.

The fiscal year on 31st, and the memorial Department, T. in, at a strenuous close up the books.

Captains Luzzar, Gough, farewelled Mr. leave the Strators. O, wishes them God, wherever they were splendid service, Division, which appreciated by their being succeeded by A. Walker, two old warriors.

Captain Price, of painted his Quarters. It now looks spick and new.

Ensign Stickells, of Cape at Wingham, accompanied and panned, and it looks like a gathering. Captain M. assist her.

HAVE SENT THREE INC.

The work at Fergus, upgrade, and souls. September 12th was the farewell of Mr. Will Dray, for the College. A large number of night to bid farewells, and we foolish souls at the mercy have been a blessing participate for themselves as Officers.

This makes three the Training House. Peversham, one come some time ago.

Training from this. Our Soldiers' meeting, and on a recent the joy of pointing the behaviour. He attended testifies both in the Hall.

Lieutenant Jones, erst Captain Price, are full of faith for their campaign.—Cor.

Berlin.—Captain C. welcomed here. A address he recently, about we escape, great salvation. Areat at the cross.

A NORTH POLE ROMANCE

With a Happy Ending.

The enterprising newspaper Battle Harbour have not been so much from Commander Peary's concern as the Cook-Peary controversy, but they have sent to the following interesting story:

One of the passengers on "Roosevelt's" northward trip have been Dan Cupid, and as a result of the love god's journey, Commander Peary has the world's first North Pole romance to relate.

It concerns one of the four mos who were with him at the Okeavah by name, and Ewaloo, a tractive nineteen-year-old Eskimo. Ewaloo's mother died and his father, Ikah, married again, and Ewaloo was not happy with her mother. She fell in love with Okeavah and they wished to get to housekeeping in their snow igloo, but Ikah objected. When the "Roosevelt" arrived, Commander Peary told the Eskimo natives that four men would be chosen to go to the highest latitude. He could not tell in advance who they would be, because it depended on who gave the best service in the earlier march. He said it was the intention to bestow number one presents on these four on their return. If they reached the Pole, he would give to each of the four, gun ammunition, tent-cloth, lumber, and complete furnishings for a house.

A Happy Ending.

Okeavah, who is only twenty-four and who had never been on the ice, was Peary, applied for the privilege of being one of the four. He said that if he reached the Pole and secured the presents, he would get the consent of Ewaloo's father. Peary told him that he would give him the chance to be one of the heroes of the expedition if he withstood the grueling marches up to the pole where a dash was to be made to the Pole.

From the moment of taking leave of Ewaloo, the brave Okeavah proved one of the most devoted members of the polar party, displaying wonderful endurance in contrast with the old and experienced men of the trip. Peary's system is the survival of the fittest—men dogs and sledges—and love triumphed. Okeavah went to the Pole with Peary, and won the prize. On the return to Imlo they were married. Commander Peary gave them their wedding presents, and they had their honeymoon on the "Roosevelt" during the ten days the steamer remained in port.

Modern Robinson Crusoe.

Lieutenant Shackleton's vessel, the "Nimrod," recently proceeded to Macquarie Island about six hundred miles south-west of New Zealand, and discovered that a man was living there all alone.

As the "Nimrod" drew near Nugget Point, from which a reef of rocks extends for some distance seawards, two huts were seen on the shore and also the wreck of a vessel high and dry on the beach. In his report Captain Davis says:

"Suddenly, to our surprise, a column of smoke arose from the smaller of the two huts. As we had heard nothing of anyone living on the island this was extraordinary. Presently, we saw the glances, we could make out the figure of a man standing at the door of the smaller of the huts watching our approach. We came to anchor, and the boat was lowered and heaved to the shore.

"The man now walked down to the beach, accompanied by two little dogs. There was a heavy surf, but our canoe-like boat, after pointing out the boat landing-place, walked into the water and assisted in beaching the boat.

"We soon ascertained that his name was William McKinnon and that he had been a member of a party which had wintered on the island the previous season, in order to obtain seal and penguin oil. When the season was over and the party's vessel was filled with barrels of oil, he had elected to remain on the island himself, in order to collect oil for the following season. He did not mind the loneliness at all."

THE WAR CRY.

7

PERSONALITIES. Offences Against the Holy Ghost.

BY COLONEL BRENGLE.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."



ONE day, in a fit of boyish temper, I spoke hot words of anger, somewhat unjustly, against another person, and this deeply grieved my mother. She said but little, and though her sweet face has mouldered many years beneath the Southern daisies, her look of grief I can still see across the years of a third of a century. And that is the one sad memory of my childhood. A stranger might have been amused or incensed at my words, but my mother was grieved—grieved in her heart by my lack of generous, self-forgetful, thoughtful love.

We can anger a stranger or an enemy, but it is only a friend we can grieve. The Holy Spirit is such a friend, more tender and faithful than a mother, and shall we carelessly offend Him, and estrange ourselves from Him in spite of His love?

There is a sense in which every sin is against the Holy Ghost. Of course not every such sin is unpardonable, but the tendency of all sin is in that direction, and we are only safe as we avoid the very beginnings of sin. Only as we "walk in the Spirit" are we "free from the law of sin and death" (Romans viii. 2). Therefore, it is infinitely important that we beware of offences against the Spirit, "lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin" (Hebrews iii. 13).

Grieving the Holy Spirit is a very common and a very sad offence of professing Christians, and it is to this that must be attributed much of the weakness and ignorance and joylessness of so many followers of Christ. And He is grieved, as was my mother, by the unloving speech and spirit of God's children.

In his letters to the Ephesians, Paul says, "Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers." And then he adds: "And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger and clamour, and evil-speaking, be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another even as God, for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." Ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us" (Eph. iv. 29-31).

What does Paul teach us here? That it is not by some huge wickedness, some Judas-like betrayal, some tempting and lying to the Holy Ghost, as did Ananias and Sapphira (Acts v. 1-9) that we grieve Him, but by that which most people count little and unimportant; by talk that corrupts instead of blessing and building up those that hear, by gossip, by bitterness, and uncharitable criticisms and fault-finding. This was the sin of the elder son when the prodigal returned, and it was by this he pierced with grief the kind old father's heart.

By getting in a rage, by loud, angry talking and evil-speaking and petty malice, by unkindness and hard-heartedness and an unforgiving spirit we grieve Him. In a word by not walking through the world as in our Father's house, and among our neighbours and friends as amongst His dear children; by not loving tenderly and making kindly sacrifices for one another, He is grieved. And this is not a matter of little importance. It may have sadly momentous consequences.

It is a bitter, cruel, and often irreparable thing to trifle with a valuable earthly friendship. How much more when the friendship is heavenly? when the Friend is our Lord and Saviour, our Creator and Redeemer, our Governor and Judge, our Teacher, Guide, and God? When we trifle with a friend's wishes—especially when such wishes are all in perfect harmony with and for our highest possible good—we may not estrange the friend from us, but we estrange ourselves from our friend. Our hearts grow cold toward him, though his heart may be breaking with longing toward us.

The more Saul ill-treated David, the more he hated David.

Such estrangement may lead, little by little, to yet greater sin to strange hardness of heart, to doubt's and unbelief, and backsliding, and denial of the Lord.

The cure for all this is a clean heart full of sweet and gentle, self-forgetful, generous love. Then we shall be "followers of God as dear children," then we shall "walk in love as Christ loved us, and gave Himself for us."

But there is another offence, that of quenching the Spirit, which accounts for the comparative darkness and deadness of many of God's children.

In I. Thess. v. 16-19, the Apostle says: "Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you. Quench not the Spirit."

When will the Lord's dear children learn that the religion of Jesus is a lowly thing, and that it is the little foxes that spoil the vines? Does not the Apostle here teach that it is not by some desperate, dastardly deed that we quench the Spirit, but simply by neglecting to rejoice and pray and give thanks at all times and for all things?

It is not necessary to blot the sun out of the heavens to keep the sunlight out of your house—just close the blinds and draw the curtains; nor do you pour barrels of water on the flames to quench the fire—just shut off the draught; nor do you dynamite the city reservoir and destroy all the mains and pipes to cut off your supply of sparkling water, but just refrain from turning on the taps.

So you do not need to do some great evil, some deadly sin, to quench the Spirit. Just cease to rejoice, through fear of man and of being peculiar; be grim and proper as a white polished gravestone; let smiling joy be curbed; neglect to pray when you feel a gentle pull to your heart to get alone with the Lord; omit giving hearty thanks for all

God's tender mercies, faithful discipline and loving chastenings, and soon you will find the Spirit quenched. He will no longer spring up joyously like a well of living water within you.

But give the Spirit a vent, an opening, a chance and He will rise within you and flood your soul with light and love and joy.

(To be continued.)

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. SOUTHALL AT MIDLAND.

Harvest Festival and Anniversary Meetings.

The Advanced Training and V. P. Secretary and Mrs. Southall, visited Midland on Saturday and Sunday, September 18th and 19th.

The meetings celebrated Harvest Festival, and the 24th Anniversary of the opening of the Corps by Mrs. Colonel Southall (then Captain Jennie Langtry). The attendance at the Sunday morning and afternoon services were somewhat diminished, by reason of the great blaze at the mill yards, which occurred at 9.30 a. m. and lasted throughout the day.

The Colonel gave the children some very simple, but good advice at their meeting, and interested himself very much in finding out everything regarding the Band of Love members.

The afternoon meeting was not only a Harvest Festival service, but also an Anniversary Celebration for the Corps. Mr. J. F. Goodfellow acted very ably as chairman. Brother Dobson gave some of his experiences of the old days, he being one of the first converts in the town. Mrs. Southall's address was very interesting, as she spoke of the first attempt of The Army to gain a footing in Midland. Many of her converts are still living today.

In the evening the Hall was packed. The Colonel gave a soul-stirring salvation talk, and many were moved by the Spirit of God. Just as Mrs. Southall was giving an invitation to sinners, the fire-bell rang again, and the large majority of the audience, no doubt, thinking that their houses were in danger, again left the Hall, without acting on their convictions. However, one young woman with a breaking heart came to the Saviour.

The comrades and friends extend a hearty invitation to Colonel and Mrs. Southall for a speedy return visit.—Correspondent.

SIXTY CRYS IN FORTY MINUTES.

Captain Farewell—Ten Juniors Seek God.

Hamilton, Bermuda. — On Sunday night, September 5th, Rev. Mr. Freestone read and spoke to us, and so soon sought salvation. War Crys have been all sold. Two military boys disposed of seven dozen among their comrades. Five dozen were sold inside of forty minutes. (Is this a record for Bermuda?)

On Tuesday the 7th, we had a Soldiers' Tea and meeting, which a good number attended. Harvest Festival Brigades were formed, and cards were given to Brigade Leaders. On Wednesday night, the farewell meeting of Captain I. Patrick was held. The Captain has laboured amongst us for fifteen months, and much regret is felt at her departure. She has left behind an influence which will live on.

Ten Juniors and one Senior sought salvation on Sunday September 12th. —E. J.

HAVE SENT THREE INTO TRAINING.

The work at Faversham is on the up-grade, and smiles are being saved. September 12th was the occasion of the farewell of Brothers Harry and Will Dray, for the Toronto Training College. A large crowd assembled at night to bid farewell to these comrades, and we finished up with three souls at the mercy seat. The boys have been a blessing to all, and we anticipate for them a future of usefulness as Officers.

This makes three Candidates for the Training Home this season from Faversham, one comrade having left on some time ago being accepted for Training from this Corps.

Our Soldiers' meetings are a blessing, and on a recent occasion we had the joy of pointing a young man to the Saviour. He attends our meetings, and tests both in the open-air and in the Hall.

Lieutenant Jones has arrived to assist Captain Price, and our Officers are full of faith for a successful winter campaign.—Corps Cor.

Burlin—Captain Olford has been welcomed here. At the close of an address he recently gave, on "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation," two backsliders knelt at the cross.—J. Inkpen.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, a Commissioner of the War Cry, at the War Cry Press, 1111 St. George Street, Montreal, by the Canadian Army Printing House, 1111 St. George Street, Montreal.

All material to be written in ink, by typewriter, and no more than one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication or to pages, requests, notices, etc., should be sent to the Editor, THE WAR CRY, 1111 St. George Street, Montreal. All notices relating to subscriptions, changes of address, etc., should be sent to the Editor, THE WAR CRY, 1111 St. George Street, Montreal. All notices relating to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication or to pages, requests, notices, etc., should be sent to the Editor, THE WAR CRY, 1111 St. George Street, Montreal.

GAZETTE.

Marriage—

ADJUTANT ARTHUR BRISTOW, who came out of Winnipeg, in 7-18-99 and last stationed at the Training Garrison; to Ensign Eliza B. Mercer, who came out of Bay Roberts 4-5-00, and last stationed at St. John's Day School, on July 26th, by Lieut. Colonel Reed.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE BETTOR AND HIS VICTIMS.

A newspaper cutting which we reprint elsewhere shows the work of the Bookmaker, and a very sad performance it is. There is no doubt that this case is a sample of a very large crop of such bitter fruit and we deeply regret to see that a recent magisterial reading of the Anti-betting law in Ontario, has practically removed all restrictions from the professional bookmaker. This is made clear by the statement of a well-known Toronto lawyer, who declared that a bookmaker could hire an automobile, placard it with notices soliciting bets, and drive through the streets of the city, doing business, without bringing himself within the pale of the law. That bookmakers are fully aware of this, is shown by their brazen impudence in carrying out their iniquitous calling. One of them recently visited the detective office, and invited an inspector to come outside and "put something on."

This state of affairs, it is said, is brought about by the loose wording of the statute. It is evident, however, that it cannot be allowed to go on, and more effective legislation must be brought into being. In the meantime, however, parents, teachers and preachers cannot too strongly condemn the bookie, and warn the young from being led away by his lures. Gambling in any of its numerous forms, is one of the greatest evils that a man can indulge in and perhaps one that obtains a tighter grip as habit than any other. Shun it in every possible way.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT HALIFAX.

Halifax, N.S.—Brigadier Potter led the meetings on Sunday, September 12th. At the close of a splendid holiness meeting one soul sought pardon for sins. At night the Brigadier spoke from the words, "Remember now thy Creator, in the days of thy youth." Two persons claimed salvation. The Brigadier was made a great blessing to all who attended the meetings.—J. M. P.

Greenspond, Nfld.—Adjutant Ogilvie, Captain Keppin and Lieutenant Moore, have been welcomed here. One soul sought salvation on August 29th. Captain Woodland, who was once a Soldier here, conducted the meetings on September 5th.—W. Carter.



THE BOY AND THE BOOKMAKER.

"A despatch from Victoria B. C. says:—Three bank clerks in local banks have suddenly disappeared, according to a story published by The 'Times' and yesterday afternoon all manner of rumors were in circulation regarding them. It is said that the lads had been gambling at the races, and that a number of valuable cheques had been 'gauged' by them. The clerks are all youths about eighteen years of age, and employed in junior capacities."—Daily Paper.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp AT THE TEMPLE.

A Splendid Series of Meetings—Many Consecrations Made—Thirteen for Salvation—The Italian and the War Cry Artists.

IT is just over a year ago that Colonel and Mrs. Mapp arrived in Canada. They conducted their first week-end meeting, at the Temple and this last greatly influenced the Colonel in his choice of the Corps at which he would conduct the Harvest Festival meetings this year. The Temple Soldiers were greatly inspired by his presence, and enthusiastically rallied round the flag to fight for souls, with the result that most glorious scenes were witnessed at the penitential form and it was declared to be one of the best and most successful week-ends that has been experienced at this Corps.

On Saturday night a special meeting was held, admission being by ticket. The Jubilee Hall was packed. Several interesting topics were dealt with by various Officers, Lieut. Colonel Pugmire speaking on the duties of Soldiers, Adjutant Pearson giving excellent advice to newcomers; Brigadier Rawling dealing with the absorbing subject of finance, Brigadier Morris touching on the need of organization, and Brigadier Bond dealing with the

opposite side of affairs, and pointing out how a Corps may be spoiled by inattention to the things mentioned by the other speakers. The whole matter was then summarized by the Chief Secretary, who sought to clinch the lessons given home by the previous speakers and bring the meeting to a successful and practical conclusion. His address on the duty of God's people consecrating themselves wholly to the service of their Lord was admirably adapted to the occasion, and when Lieut. Colonel Pugmire called upon those present to signify their willingness to devote themselves more earnestly than ever to the Salvation War, almost the whole assembly springing to their feet with one accord, and sang feelingly a song of consecration. It was an emotional beginning, and faith was high for a record Sunday.

Bright and early next morning the kneelers pleaded for an outpouring of God's Spirit on the day's efforts. God answered prayer. The holiness meeting was a time of great spiritual re-creating. It was held in the large Hall, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion with small

chevrons of grain. A splendid crowd was present. Starting off with a harvest song of praise given out by Brigadier Morris the meeting rose in warmth of feeling till the climax was reached at the conclusion of the Colonel's masterly address upon the personal religion of Salvationists. Then a rush to the altar occurred and many of God's people consecrated themselves that day for better service. Among other causes, leading up to this result, were a Bible reading by Staff-Captain Morris, a solo by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, and a straight talk from Mrs. Colonel Mapp, full of her early-day reminiscences of Salvation warfare and lessons to be learned therefrom.

The afternoon meeting was mainly devoted to a public welcome of new Cadets. Major Cameron led the welcome, and Brigadier Taylor did the same service for the men. The last of the meeting was then headed over to Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, Colonel Mapp taking upon himself the duty of having a talk to the Juniors. What followed could best be described as a "sawaging time." After brief addresses from Captain Patterson and Major Miller interspersed with choruses and songs, Captain Pugmire read the sermon. He gave a straight, manly talk, especially appealing to young men to seek Christ, and the heart of his worthy father must have glowed with awful pride, as he saw his eldest son thus following in his footsteps. In response to the Colonel's appeal for

surrender, of the money of Colonel Mapp for a day for a day. He was upon air meet.

The Temple doors for the faith ran his saving time. Mrs. Brigadier and Brigadier takes. The leadership of excellently, Captain Hanagatians in Mrs. Humphries effectively.

Mrs. Colonel share to the torching also Cingalese then deliver drawing a several Old and the focus. It was to come to turn about the pro- howed, thir- mercy seat- girl, and the man One Italian, and worst of any anyone in of dealing gauge. No War Cry assist the me representing. The Italian signs that Saviour, at Salvation ed the Har- the Temple Colonel was another vic-

Headquarters

Toronto

The Com- and Ottawa business. he met Co- to Toronto

Unfortun- the Comm- He is once time to the companied- tion to att- ters requi- sioner will- jects of which have by The Co- Staff, ret- October 10

Brigadier Colonel L- the inter- with the

Darius- Moser w- tern, and- conference- Lamb, at- Lieu- Col- Morris w-

The C- everybody

A Letter from The General.

Comrades and Friends,—

How can I adequately describe the weight of gratitude under which you have laid me by the sympathy you have poured in upon me, and the prayers you have offered on my behalf in this unexpected trial which my Heavenly Father has allowed to overtake me?

All the return I can make for such tender interest, is to say, "Thank you!—a thousand thank you's!"—and to again consecrate myself to the work on which our united hearts are set.

The blow was certainly a heavy one, striking me down as it did so suddenly, in the midst of a campaign so full of enthusiasm and affection, and one giving so large a promise of still wider influence and much more successful effort for the temporal and eternal benefit of the people.

It was so unexpected

During the five previous heavy Motor Campaigns I have taken none of the precautions used by the ordinary motorist for the preservation of the eyes. On this occasion I had exercised, as I thought considerable care; but for some reason or other my precautions were in vain, and before I knew where I was, I had to turn my back upon the multitudes waiting to see and hear me, and beat a retreat, place myself in the hands of the surgeon, and retire into the privacy of my own chamber.

Nevertheless, the dark cloud has a silver lining.

I am slowly, painfully, but surely fighting back to the fighting-line. So we will go on praying for one another—praying for the Salvation of the people, praying for larger outpourings of the Holy Ghost, and fighting while we pray.

God be with you till we meet once more in spirit and in person!

Believe me, ever your affectionate General.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

London, September 6 1903.

fever of excitement. Further conferences have taken place in the Commissioner's and Chief Secretary's offices. According to the present prospects, several new and interesting features will be introduced. Further particulars will be published from time to time.

Staff-Captain Jost was a visitor at Territorial Headquarters last week. We were pleased to see her. She will be resuming work about the middle of October.

Brigadier Hargrave was a welcome caller. He looked hale and hearty, and appeared to be rather exuberant over the expected arrival of Mrs. Hargrave in a day or two from the Old Country. Welcome home, Mrs. Hargrave!

Adjutant Cornish has relinquished the charge of the St. John N. B. Metropole and Salvage after a successful stay. The Adjutant with his family is furloughing in Toronto, after which he will take a Corps appointment, to which work our comrade is looking forward with considerable expectation.

Adjutant Carter has taken hold of this Social Institution, and is bent on making good.

According to reports, Colonel and Mrs. Mapp had a remarkably good week-end at the Temple. The inclusion of the visit on the Chief Secretary's part was to commemorate his first week-end in Canada, which was spent at that Corps a little over twelve months ago. This is just a little side light.

We recently referred to the appointment of Captain Malone to the Financial Department a Territorial Headquarters and we are now pleased to welcome her brother, who has been

appointed to assist in the Subscribers' Department.

Toronto is favoured at the moment by the presence of an old Field Officer from the Old Country—Adjutant Harpley. His son has just taken charge of the elevator at Territorial Headquarters. The family is quite a little Army Corps in itself.

The Chief Secretary's office has been reinforced by the appointment of Ensign Peacock as Private Secretary. By the way, he is no longer Ensign Peacock, in that a star now adorns his collar. Hearty congratulations! We hear that the Chief Secretary has given the Adjutant a very hearty welcome.

This appointment affects an important part of the Immigration Department. The name of the Officer who will take up these and other duties, thus creating a very important position, will be published later on.

Strathroy.—We are sorry to part with our comrade, Sister Hazel Kellsten who is entering the Training College. The farewell meeting was most impressive. Captain Gillingham spoke of his own experience in leaving all to work for God, and as he called for volunteers to fill our Sister's place as Soldiers, some responded, and many came forward and promised to be workers for God.

Lieutenant Caruthers is enjoying the work here, and sinners are finding salvation.—A. Haldane.

Newcastle has just received another visit from the G. B. M. man, Captain Gilkison. The service entitled, "Fighting For the Queen" also "The Collier's Blind Child," as well as several views of "The Life of Christ" was very touching and interesting in fact. It was in our opinion, the best service ever seen here.—A. G. Gressive.

Congress Notes.

By Special Efforts Secretary.

The dates fixed for the Toronto Congress are Wednesday to Monday, October 29th to 31st, inclusive.

The Commissioner is giving a great deal of thought and attention to Congress matters, not only from the Council side, but also the public gatherings and he and the Chief Secretary have already had a number of conferences with Departmental Heads, upon whom heavy responsibilities will rest in connection with the same. We are going in for the "best yet."

The first gathering will be held in the Temple, and will be a reception to the visiting Officers. Delegates from all parts of the Dominion will be present.

There will be six Sessions for Field Officers on Thursday and Friday, October 31st and 22nd. We are glad to state that the Commissioner is making arrangements for Senior and Y. S. Local Officers, Bandsmen and Corporals to attend the Thursday night's Session. We trust the comrades who are included in the above, not only in the city, but outside the city as well, will avail themselves of this privilege and at end in full uniform.

The great Massey Hall has been engaged for two services on Sunday. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a service of praise will be given, in which all the Toronto Bands, and probably two or three visiting Bands will take part. There will be other specialties, particulars of which will be mentioned later.

At 7.30 p. m. there will be an illustrated Memorial Service. Last messages of promoted comrades will be shown on canvas. There will be suitable singing and music. We venture to predict this will be one of the most powerful services ever held in the Queen City.

Monday October 25th, is Thanksgiving Day and will be a public holiday. At 11 a. m. the Commissioner will conduct a great Thanksgiving Service in the Temple. This is to be preceded by a monster procession, in which the city troops, city and visiting Bands, and all Officers and Soldiers will take part.

The fact that Monday is a holiday, and that the Commissioner has arranged for a Soldiers' Council on the Saturday night, and two great meetings in the Massey Hall on Sunday, ought to be a great inducement for Soldiers outside the city to take in these Congress gatherings.

Billets. The Ontario Field Officers should let their P. C's, and D. O's know at once if they need a billet. Any Soldiers or friends resident in Toronto, who can see their way clear to entertain one or more Officers, will kindly make this known to the F. O. in charge of the nearest Corps; to Brigadier Taylor, the Provincial Commander, 135 Sherbourne Street, or to the Special Efforts Department, Salvation Temple, Albert Street.

Pray for the Commissioner and for the Congress.

surrender, and young man knelt at the mercy seat.

Colonel Mapp found time during the day for a meeting with the Bandsmen. He was also present at every open-air meeting.

The Temple was packed to the doors for the evening meeting and faith ran high for a blessed and soul-saving time. Brigadier Morris and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor led in prayer, and Brigadier Taylor read the Scriptures. The Songsters, under the leadership of Bandsman Sparks, sang excellently, and the Band, under Captain Hanagan, rendered stirring selections in first-class style. Sister Mrs. Humphries soloed very sweetly and effectively.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp contributed her share to the meeting by relating the touching story of the salvation of a Cingalese murderess. The Colonel then delivered a pointed address, drawing a striking analogy between several Old Testament characters and the foes that confront the Christian. It was a trumpet call to sinners to come to a standstill in their sin-torn about and seek Christ, and during the prayer meeting which followed, thirteen penitents knelt at the mercy seat. The first was a little girl, and the second an elderly woman. One of the penitents was an Italian, and as he could not speak a word of English, the Colonel asked if anyone in the audience was capable of dealing with him in his own language. No one responded, and so the War Cry Artist, endeavoured to assist the man by drawing pictures representing the way of salvation. The Italian understood, and made signs that he accepted Christ as his Saviour, and intended to become a Salvation Soldier. And thus concluded the Harvest Festival meetings at the Temple. Needless to say, the Colonel was heartily invited to pay another visit at an early date.

Headquarters' Notes.

Territorial Headquarters, Wednesday, Sept. 22nd.

The Commissioner visited Montreal and Ottawa last week on pressing business. While in the former city he met Colonel Lamb, who returned to Toronto with the Commissioner.

Unfortunately, we are not to have the Commissioner long in our midst. He is once again on the wing. This time to the North-West and West, accompanied by Colonel Lamb. In addition to attending to a number of matters requiring attention the Commissioner will investigate several projects of a far-reaching character which have recently been agreed to by The General and the Chief of the Staff, returning to Toronto about October 10th.

Brigadier Morris is travelling with Colonel Lamb as far as Winnipeg in the interest of matters connected with the Immigration Department.

During the short time the Commissioner was at Territorial Headquarters, among other affairs, important conferences took place with Colonel Lamb, at which the Chief Secretary, Lieut. Colonel Howell and Brigadier Morris were present.

The Congress is taking hold of everybody. We shall soon be in a



suddenly disappeared, of rumours were in circulation that a number of years of age, and em-

gran. A splendid crowd of Starlings off with a of praise given out by orris the meeting rose in calling till the climax was the conclusion of the asterly address upon the igion of Salvationists to the altar occurred God's people consecrated that day for better ser other causes leading up were a Bible reading by Morris, a solo by Lieut. nro, and a straight talk Colonel Mapp, full of ben miniscences of Salvation lessons to be learned

don meeting was mainly public welcome of not or Cameron led the w on in testimony and rladier Taylor did the for the men. The led g was then handed over nnel Pugmire, Colonel upon himself the duty of : to the Juniors. What d bent be described all lue." After brief ad Captain Patterson and interspersed with choras tain Pugmire read the gave a straight, manly y appealing to young Ch'el, and the heart of ther must have glowed de, as he saw his oldest ving in his footsteps. In e Colonel's appeal

The Week-End's Despatches.

Another Good Week-End.

The Cool Weather Brings People to the Meetings, and Blood-and-Fire Soldiers Bring Them to the Cross.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER AT SPRINGHILL MINES.

Springhill, N. S.—Lieut.-Colonel Turner our worthy P. O., conducted the week-end meetings September 11th and 12th. The Colonel's stirring deep appeal on Sunday night will long be remembered.

Our Corps work has been hindered on account of the miners being on strike. A number of our Soldiers recently left for the West. Ensign Hamilton and Lieutenant Steinburg had just taken charge, when the strike came, yet they have had the joy of seeing a number saved, and many are good cases of conversion. Some backsliders have also returned.—L. S.

D. O.'S VISIT.

Two Farewells.

We have had another good week-end at Aymer. Our D. O. Staff-Captain Crighton, was with us. We finished the week-end with five souls.

Candidate Charles farewelled for the Training Home. We will miss him in the Corps, as he was always at his post, never missing a meeting if he could help it.

Another of our tried and true comrades farewelled, in the person of Sergeant-Major Charles (mother of the Candidate.) She goes to St. Thomas.—Corps-Cadet Davis for Captain Myers.

THEY WERE WELL REWARDED.

Farmer's Arm.—On Sunday, September 12th, the undersigned and a Soldier of this Corps, visited our Outpost—Carter's Cove. We had to travel over sticks and stumps and go through plenty of mud, but got there at 11 a. m. The two meetings held there paid up for all the hard tramping across country. The afternoon meeting was very good indeed, but the night one was even better. At the close we rejoiced over six souls seeking the Saviour.—W. Crocker, Lieut.

THE BEST VISIT.

St. Stephen, N. S.—We had Captain Backus with us on Saturday and Sunday, September 11th and 12th, and had a very good time. God came very near to us. One soul stepped into light and liberty in the holiness meeting, and others went away from other meetings struggling with conviction. The Captain says, "Best visit yet."

Lieutenant Davies is still with us. We are expecting a new drum to arrive very soon.—Corps Cor.

Sussex.—We had Captain Spearling with us on the 12th September. His visit was enjoyed by all. The Captain is a good guitar player, and we enjoy music and singing.

Lieutenant Clinch has farewelled, and has gone to assist at St. John V. We wish him every success.—One Looking On.

LISGAR STREET H. F. CELEBRATIONS.

T. V. P. Band Makes a Good Hit in the West End.

An invitation from Ensign Trickey was extended the Young People's Band, and in Saturday night, September 18th, found Ensign Stitt the Bandmaster, with his noble band of young musicians, numbering nearly thirty, doing a rousing meeting outside, at the corner of Lisgar and Queen Sts.

The Hall was well filled inside, and a choice programme was given. A big crowd had come also to see the decorations and H. F. display, which was really 'great,' and one and all expressed a desire that the Band return again soon.

On Sunday, big crowds were present all day, and a tremendous throng of local Soldiers numbering nearly one hundred, headed by Lisgar Street's excellent band, marched from the open-air at night. Mrs. Brigadier Kimball, of New York read the lesson and urged decisions for Christ. Three backsliders came home. Mrs. Staff-Captain Burrows and Happy Jim Miller, of the East, were present during the day.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Blind Bandmaster "Reads" Lesson.

St. George's, Bermuda.—God's Spirit was felt on Sunday September 5th, from knee-drill and on throughout the day, and although the weather was too wet to conduct open-air meetings, it did not dampen the spirits of the Soldiers. In the evening we had a memorial service for the late sister Tynes, when several comrades spoke of the good life she had led and what a blessing her words and advice had been to them. At the close we had the joy of seeing seven souls kneeling at the mercy seat.

On Monday, September 6th, we had a united meeting, when the Hamilton Corps favoured us with a musical meeting, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The Rev. Mr. Fresham took the lesson. Ice cream was served at the close of the evening.

On Thursday the meeting was taken by two of the comrades. The Bandmaster, who is blind, took the lesson and one soul sought pardon.—G. S. Foran, For Captain McKeirney.

A GOOD START.

Bright News From London I.

London I.—We have had some good times here since taking charge some four weeks ago. Our reception was all that we could desire, and the work of saving souls was commenced together in real earnest. Since then quite a number have knelt at the mission for salvation.

Last Thursday our Band gave a musical festival, which was attended by a large crowd. Ensign Ritchie, with some of his musical comrades, joined with us, and contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. The proceeds went to the Harvest Festival target.

Sunday, September 12th, Candidates Mabel Horwood and Emily Mares farewelled for the Training College. Their work has been appreciated by the Corps. Ensign Bond the C.C. Guardian who thus loses two members of her class, expressed herself most appropriately and kindly.

The meeting closed with one soul at the mercy seat.—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

SERGEANT MAJOR GOES TO T. C.

North Bay.—Very impressive services were held in connection with the farewell of Cadet Curry at this Corps and one soul farewelled from the ranks of the devil, to become a Soldier of Christ. Cadet Curry, who has been Sergeant-Major of the Corps for some time, has done valuable service, and his leaving would be greatly regretted if it was not for the fact that he is going to the Training College. Adjutant Campbell expressed his appreciation of our comrade's service.

Ensign and Mrs. Weir have been heartily welcomed a Mission II. All day Sunday stirring meetings were held, and at night four souls found pardon. Last Thursday night Brigadier Morehen was with us and lectured on "Trophies of Divine Grace." The Hall was well filled and all present enjoyed the lecture very much.

Last Sunday night a backslider returned to the fold.—Peter.

HARVEST FESTIVAL AT TORONTO NO. 1.

A Good Week-End.

The special Harvest Festival services on Sunday at Toronto I., were well attended and successful. The Hall and platform was decorated in a most pleasing manner, and there was a good display of flowers, vegetables and fruit. The Captain and his Soldiers are to be congratulated. The goods had a ready sale on Monday night.

The meetings were very spiritual, and enjoyable and in the morning service a number of comrades re-secrated themselves to God. At night Treasurer Walker, of Dovercourt, and Ensign Pynn, rendered good service. Brigadier Bond was on the bridge, and two souls came to the mercy seat.



Montreal IV.—Some of Our Locals and Field Officers.

Top Row.—J. B. M. Brookes, Treasurer Short, Penitent Form Sergeant Mrs. Shand, Sister Mrs. Morris. Bottom Row.—J. S. Sergt. Mrs. Brookes, Captain Torrance, Captain Davis, C.C. Meade.

GETTING INTO HARNESS.

Soul-Saving at Winnipeg I.

Winnipeg I.—Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney were in charge on Sunday, September 12th. Captain Walker, of Toronto, who has come to stay in this city for a few months, spoke during the day. The holiness meeting was a real inspiration to all. Three persons sought full salvation, and a backslider returned to God.

In the afternoon another soul, who said he was "tired of sin," found peace at the mercy seat. The Adjutant witnessed of God at night to the saving of four souls, one of whom was a Junior.—S. W. P.

AN APPRECIATED VISIT.

New Westminster, B. C.—The visit of Staff-Captain Wakefield and his son, on September 5th, was very much appreciated. Their music and singing was a lift heavenward. At 8 p. m. the daughter of Brother and Sister Euterfeld was dedicated to God and The Army.

In the night meeting two souls knelt at the mercy seat. We are being led on by Captain Peacock and Lieutenant G.M.

EIGHT FAREWELLS.

Saskatoon.—We are not downhearted although eight of our Soldiers have recently left us for other fields. Three married couples have gone to the coast, also Brother Walton, and Bro. Batterby have gone to the Training College. The latter couple has been a faithful Soldier for over three years and our drummer for two years. He is anticipating a good time in the College where another "Saskatoonian"—Sergeant Lawson—is stationed. Two souls farewelled from us on Sunday night.—H. M.

NINE SOLDIERS ENROLLED.

Two Candidates recently farewelled from the Temple for the Training Home, namely, Candidates Hisecock and Smith.

On Sunday, September 12th, nine Soldiers were enrolled and eight souls knelt at the mercy seat.

ADJUT. AND MRS. CORNISH WELL FROM ST. JOHN.

Candidates Also Leave For

Referring to the united meeting at St. John, I. on Monday, September 13th, "Telegraph" says:—

"At the Charlotte Street last evening a grand fareing was held for Adjutant Cornish, who have been transferred to the West. From the Maritime provinces will leave by the evening steamer The Salvation Army School in Toronto, were all farewelled.

"The earlier part of it was given over to the reg meeting, in which a number present spoke in appreciation of the Adjutant and his work. The Adjutant then called five Cadets to say a few words. Cadet Davis and Cadet Sydney; Cadet Lyons; Cadet Thompson, West St. Cadet Hill, St. John I.

"Before calling on Adj. Mrs. Cornish, Colonel Taylor of his own personal appointment spoke in St. John, regret at their departure, and Mrs. Cornish then rep speaking of the pleasant which they would always rection with their friends. "Adjutant Carrier, who Adjutant Cornish in the spoke briefly, thanking for his warm welcome to (To which he is no stranger I.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHERN MONTREAL I.

Special Efforts in P

The "Back to Montreal" being taken full advantage of by Officers and Soldiers of the Corps and a special consisting of open air, has been inaugurated. week-end found Lieut. Colonel all on the bridge. He was Brigadier Hargrave and Bloss, and by God's help a blessing to many.

On Sunday afternoon the Young People in the after which a prayer was held, and six children were Three souls also sought in the Sunday night meeting.

On Monday night the a lecture entitled, "Mid-Thames Embankment," specially well delivered forth great praise from Colonel will receive a benefit at any time he may return.

On Thursday Brigadier commenced special meeting will cover two weeks.—ton, Ensign.

THEY WANT A BAN

The Salvation Army going ahead. On September 11th, Major May was with us, and he was the Band of the Corps, under the able Captain Rorie, and Dr. Peter Johnston. We have full regulation with a full band, except a Bandmaster, praying and believing have one Lord. We have men's Fund, and Band Organized.—Band Dr. R.

How Men Have Struggled Towards the Coveted Goal.

(From the London Sphere)

Commander Robert Peary.

It is over twenty years since Commander Peary undertook his first expedition to Greenland, and nearly every year since he has been engaged in the exploration of northern Greenland and the regions beyond. He has been to the Arctic 32 deg. 50 min. N. on the polar ocean, 1892, 1902, latitude 84 deg. 17 min. N., each time beating the record for the Western hemisphere, but falling far short of Nansen's and Cagni's records. In 1906 he started from the northern shores of Grant Land, just south of the Arctic circle, on a long and arduous journey, with several supporting parties in front. These were gradually dropped till the only one left was that of his companion in many expeditions, the negro, Matthew Henson. Delayed by storms, drifting ice and open channels, particularly on the last day, when which he had to camp seven days before a crossing could be effected, Peary pushed on till April 21, reaching on that date, latitude 87 deg. 6 min. N., only 174 geographical, or about 202 statute miles from the Pole. His northern progress has been all the more amazing when it is considered that he averaged at five miles a day. "His commander Peary reached the Pole on April 6, 1909."

The Duke of the Abruzzi.

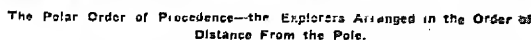
In 1900 Dr. Nansen's record was beaten by a few miles by the Italian, Captain Cagni. The expedition organized and commanded by the Duke of the Abruzzi, wintered on board the "Stella Polare" in Peplitz Bay Franz Josef Land, in latitude 81 deg. 47 min. N. An accident preventing the hike from leading to the northern party, Captain Cagni and his February, 1901, was obliged to return, because of the excessive cold (-52 deg. C.) and other drawbacks. A second start was made on March 11. The party numbering thirteen, nine of whom were sent back in relays, one party of three being lost and never seen again. Captain Cagni and three companions (Lieutenant Agazzi, Agazzi's wife, and a dog) reached the Pole in latitude 86 deg. 32 min. N. was reached, 206 geographical, or about 2 average miles from the Pole. The average nothing was seven miles a day. At first worse ice conditions almost than those experienced by Dr. Nansen were encountered, but towards the close marches of between twenty and thirty miles a day were made on comparatively smooth ice. The subsequent search for the missing crew was quite unsuccessful.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen.

The drift of the "Fram" to the ice westwards across the Polar Sea to the north of Asia and Europe not only confirmed Dr. Nansen's theories as to the polar currents, but carried the "Fram" far to the north of any latitude previously attained. Dr. Nansen himself carried the record as far as 86° 13' N. latitude, 15° 3' E. longitude, and the ice was broken up by Lieutenant Johannsen. Provided with dogs and sledges, the two explorers finally left the "Fram" in about latitude 84 deg. N., longitude 102 deg. E. and March 11, 1895, and marched north to latitude 88 deg. 53 min. N. 83 deg. 53 min. E. longitude, 153 deg. 53 min. E. longitude, some 30 miles from the Pole. Here they turned back on April 8, their average daily nothing having been about six miles. Progress was delayed by the pressure of ridges in the ice and constantly changing water-lanes. From the ice northward the sea was open but the channels of ice-blocks. On the return march conditions were improved, and on some days marches of twenty miles and more were performed, but it was not until early in August that the explorers reached the northern islands of Franz Josef Land, where the high mountains and steep cliffs of Nansen and Jackson took place.

Sir George Nares and General Grosby.
Not close on fifty years the latitude
attained by Perry remained the high-

est on record. Then in 1875 the Admiralty dispatched an expedition under the command of Captain (now Sir) George Nares to attempt to reach the Pole by the route of Sound, past the straits of the middle of the nineteenth century, various American expeditions under Inglefield, Kane, Hayes, and Hall, had extended Baffin's explorations to north of the 82nd parallel. Two of the most famous of these were the expeditions of Grant Land; one the "Alert," in latitude 82 deg. 27 min. N. the highest point then attained by a ship. Among other extensive explorations sledge party under Peary (now Peary-Erdman) advanced the polar record to 83 deg. 20 min. N. The party struck out over the polar ice on April 10th, 1876, with two sledges and seventeen men. The first day's trip up the plateau was 100 feet high, and most of the party suffered from scurvy. The farthest



north was reached on May 12 h, the explorer's rate of progress northward having averaged less than a mile a day. Six years later an American expedition under Lieutenant (now General) Greely advanced about five miles farther.

Mr Edward Parry.

To Sir Edward Parry belongs the distinction of initiating sledging journeys in the Arctic. He has also having made a great reputation by his voyages in search of a north-west passage he was given charge by the Admiralty of an expedition which aimed at reaching the North Pole from Spitzbergen, by means of combined dogs and sledges. He left his ship in Trearnerberg Bay, latitude 79 deg. 55 min. N. on June 21, with twenty-eight companions. Two days after leaving pack ice was encountered, the labour of alternately launching the boats and hauling them over the hummock ice was enormous, and

finally the efforts of the explorers were almost neutralised by a southerly drift. On July 23rd, Parry reached his northernmost point in latitude 82 deg. 45 min. N., 435 geographical, or about 503 statute miles from the Pole. The average rate of progress northwards had been about six miles a day, but Parry calculated that in one way, and another, he had covered a distance "nearly sufficient to have reached the Pole in a direct line." Altogether the expedition had very severe conditions to contend with.

William Scoresby.

For close on three hundred years the most constant navigators of far-northern waters have been the whalers. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries some of them may possibly have attained higher latitudes than any then recorded, but they were not out for geographical discovery or scientific investigation, and as a rule, little is known about their voyages. The two Scotch whalers, the William Scoresby, father and son, provide an exception to this statement, combining a geographical and a commercial interest. In 1806, the father having entered the pack ice in the Spitzbergen Sea, at the end of April departed from the crew's point— or which he was the inventor—signs of open water to the north. By the most strenuous efforts the ship was

MRS. WILSON, OF ST. ANDREWS,
NEW BRUNSWICK.

Salvatorelli who visit St. Andrews, N. B. will miss the kindly face and venerable form of Mrs. Wilson the "Mother of Methodism," who passed away on Sunday even'g, September 12th, 1909. Her home was always open to visitors who were in the neighborhood from time to time, and she always made them most comfortable and very service. She went home from evening service; the family staying behind for a little time. While lighting the lamp Mrs. Wilson, evidently, dropped the match on a pile of paper for someone passing saw the fire and gave the alarm. The house and Mrs. Wilson's room was found dead in bed. The fire was not burned at all, so it is probable that she died of shock.

She was in her 85th year. She was buried on September 15th, and leaving behind her a hallowed memory and a good example. The S. A. was represented at the funeral by Lieutenant G. W. Davies, of St. Stephen, who happened to be in St. Andrews at the time.—Corps Cor., St. Stephen.

BROTHER WM. PARSONS, OF HAR
BOUR GRACE, NFLO.

A memorable event took place in connection with Harbour Grace Corps in the death and burial of Brother Wm. Parsons, who was sick for nearly a year, and during that time he had manifested a deep conviction to his Lord's will. During his lifetime, he had followed the occupation of a fisherman on the Labrador Coast and was the means of having erected a place of worship, in which the different Protestant denominations held services. He himself conducted meetings in the usual Army style; and many a man dated his start on the Christian life from these services.

"Uncle Will," as he was familiarly called, was always ready with a word of cheer and encouragement to those that needed it, and he was looked up to as one that could be depended upon.

The Corps will miss him, and his place will be hard to fill, but we rejoice in the fact that he has conquered his last enemy and his memory will help sustain those who are left behind.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Rees, and was a very impressive ceremony. The casket was followed to the grave by the Orange Society, of which our late Brother was a member, and also by a large concourse of citizens.

Brother Parsons was 76 years old when he died, and he left a widow to mourn her loss. "Aunt Prov." as she is called by all classes, was a helpmeet who was in every way worthy of him.

The well-attended memorial service was held by Lieut. Colonel Rees at night. It was one long to be remembered. Several of our citizens testified to the exemplary life of Bro. Lee Parsons.

URGENT KTEL DE MONAVISTA

Again we are reminded that the reaper death, is doing his work in our midst. Sergeant Keel has received the summons. By his death we have lost a tried and faithful soldier, one that will be missed by all. He was ever at his post of duty. Daily he lived in touch with God, at home, at meetings or at his daily labour. We believe he is now in the sunlight of that beautiful life on high, and reaping the reward of his faithful

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the dear wife and children, and pray that they may be sustained in their hour of sorrow by Him who doeth all things well.—W. M.

Fernie Band is making steady progress. The Bandmaster, W. Barwell, recently said farewell to go to his hometown on the prairie. The Band boys miss him very much. Deputy Bandmaster W. Gallimore, is now wielding the baton the position of Bandmaster being left open until the end of the year.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and family arrived safely in Melbourne, on September 6th, after a very good passage. They report "all well."

JAPAN.

Brigadier Yamamuro reached Tokyo after his visit to England, on August 10th, and received a very hearty welcome from Salvationists and friends assembled at the station.

Some considerable time before reaching Tokyo reporters boarded the train in order to obtain from the Brigadier his impressions concerning his European Tour, and the latest aspects of Salvation Army Work, etc. Many of the Japanese newspapers published these interviews, together with the Brigadier's portrait.

A nice building, accommodating three hundred with several additional attached, has just been acquired by our Corps in Kure, an important Japanese city of 100,000 inhabitants. The building was formerly a Church and it is interesting to note that Brigadier Yamamura was married there when he was in the service there when he was a number of years ago, before the Japanese Army opened fire on the American ships.

INDIA and CEYLON

Brigadier Muthiah reported that the meetings in the village were held in places which the gramophone was used as an extra attraction. The meetings took place in places visited, the high school, where the people who were keeping at a distance were over and sat down close to the speaker. The lionists, as soon as they heard the name of a tune or two from the gramophone, they came. They seemed to thoroughly enjoy the meeting, and the Brigadier was of the opportunity to give them a personal experience of a

Major Galla Jetha th
Petlad Division, report
sion of an old man abou
of age, who was a Kad
sect of Hinduism dilute
ture of Mahomedanist
ing conducted by the 1

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND
AT RIVERS.

On Sunday, September 10, the Field Secretary and Mr. [unclear] at Riverside. Previous to the meeting, a large [unclear] was held near the fire hall. The Band [unclear] good numbers, and [unclear] in [unclear] uniform.

The Hall platform decorated with leafy vine fruits, etc., which gave meeting audience the festive occasion, illustration for the 1934

promoted to Glory.

WILSON, OF ST. ANDREWS,
NEW BRUNSWICK.

ationists who visit St. Andrews, will miss the kindly face and able form of Mrs. Wilson, the wife of Methodism, who passed on Sunday evening, September 13th. Her home was always a place where visitors who were in the neighborhood from time to time, and ways made them welcome. Her death was very sudden. She went home one evening, and the family found her behind for a little time. While she was in the room, she dropped the lamp, which fell on a pile of paper for someone passing and gave the alarm. The fire was opened, and Mrs. Wilson was found dead in her chair. She was burned at her feet, so it is probable she died of shock. She was in her 85th year. She was a devoted Christian, and leaves behind her a haloed memory and example. The funeral was held at the funeral home of St. Andrews, and was attended by St. Andrews and the Corps of St. Andrews.

W. M. PARSONS, OF HAR-
BOUR GRACE, Nfld.

memorable event took place in connection with Harbour Grace Corps. death and burial of Brother Parsons. He had been sick for a year, and during that time manifested a sincere resignation to his Lord's will. During his illness, he had followed the example of a fisherman on the Labrador coast, and was the means of having a place of worship, in which the Protestant denomination, services. He himself conducted the service in the usual Army style, and man dated his start on the life from these services. "I will," as he was familiarly known, was always ready with a cheer and encouragement to all who needed it, and he was up to the neck in all that could be done.

Corps will miss him, and his death will be hard to fill, but we are glad that he has conquered his enemy and his memory will be a comfort to those who are left behind.

General service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Rees, and was a very impressive ceremony. The service was held at the grave in the cemetery, of which our late was a member, and also by the presence of citizens.

Brother Parsons was 76 years old, and he died, and he left a widow, and a son, "Aunt Mary," as called by all classes, was a woman who was in every way a credit to her name.

Unattended memorial service was held by Lieut.-Colonel Rees at the grave, and was a very impressive ceremony. The service was held at the grave in the cemetery, of which our late was a member, and also by the presence of citizens.

W. M. KEEL, OF BONAVISTA.

We are reminded that the death of W. M. Keel, who was a very devoted Christian, and was a very impressive ceremony. The service was held at the grave in the cemetery, of which our late was a member, and also by the presence of citizens.

Band in making steady progress. Bandmaster, W. Barwell, and his wife, to go to his home in the province. The Band is very much. Deputy Bandmaster, W. Gallimore, is now in the position of being left open until the year.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and family arrived safely in Melbourne, on September 6th, after a very good passage. They report "all well."

JAPAN.

Brigadier Yamamoto reached Tokyo after his visit to England, on August 10th, and received a very hearty welcome from Salvationists and friends assembled at the station.

Some considerable time before reaching Tokyo, reporters boarded the train in order to obtain from the Brigadier his impressions concerning his European Tour, and the latest aspects of Salvation Army work, etc. Many of the Japanese newspapers published these interviews, together with the Brigadier's portrait.

A nice building, accommodating three hundred people, with several additional rooms attached, has just been acquired for the use of our Corps in Kyoto, an important Japanese city of 350,000 inhabitants. The building was formerly a Church and is interesting to note Brigadier Yamamoto used to attend the services there when a student, a number of years ago, before The Salvation Army opened fire in Japan.

INDIA AND CEYLON.

Brigadier Muthiah reports a round of meetings in the village Corps at which the gramophone was employed as an extra attraction. At one of the places visited, the high caste people who were keeping at a distance, came over and sat down close to The Salvationists, as soon as they had heard a tune or two from the gramophone. They seemed to thoroughly enjoy the meeting, and the Brigadier made use of the opportunity to give his own personal experience of salvation.

Major Galla Jetha, the D. O. of the Petlad Division, reports the conversion of an old man about ninety years of age, who was a Kahlir. This is a sect of Hinduism diluted with a mixture of Mohammedanism. At a meeting conducted by the Major, this old

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN AT RIVERDALE.

Harvest Festival Celebrations.

On Sunday, September 19th, the Field Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin were at Riverdale. Previous to the holiness meeting, a large open-air service was held near the Bolton Avenue fire hall. The Bandmen were out in good numbers, and looked attractive in new uniforms.

The Hall platform was tastefully decorated with leafy branches, harvest fruits, etc., which kept the holiness meeting audience in mind of the festive occasion, and afforded illustration for the Bible reading and



The Mather Family, Jaffra, India.

A beautiful group, typical of many such Salvationist families in the country.

man knelt down, took off his rosary and necklace, and accepted Jesus Christ as his Saviour. The Major has arranged for the Officer in charge to visit him daily, read the Bible and pray with him.

Colonel Nurali has been touring for seven days in the Erandi District, the party journeying from village to village on cycles or on foot. In many cases the people visited were new converts from heathenism but they seemed to be making good progress in the Christian life. During the tour, eighteen children were dedicated and twentyone Jemadars or Sergeants, were commissioned. Some of the night meetings were held in the open air, amongst the palm trees. "The people were greatly interested in the pictures of the 'Life of Christ,' which were thrown on the sheet by means of a magic lantern."

FRANCE.

Colonel Fornacion recently visited the Lyons Corps, and had a crowded audience. The Brass Band, numbering eleven, some of whom were women proved a great attraction. One of the Band lads was brought to our Shelter by his mother under the following circumstances:—

His conduct had been so bad, that address of Colonel Gaskin, who is no stranger to the East-End Soldier.

The first chapter of St. John's first Epistle, formed the Bible reading, which can only be described as soul-elevating. The messages which the Colonel extracted from every verse went home with uncommon force, and the type of Christian Salvationist required by God and the principles of true religion was clearly shown.

Following a clear testimony to the blessing of sanctification, by Mrs. Major Phillips, and an appropriate selection by the Band, the Colonel commenced an address which held the people in a wonderful manner, for half an hour. "The life of Jesus," was his title, and a more lucid, comprehensive

his father sent him to the Police Station, with the request that he should be put in prison. Unable to agree to this, the police commissioner suggested that he should be taken to The Salvation Army Shelter next door. This was accordingly done with the happy result that the boy's life and conduct have been completely changed.

Arrangements are being made to fit up eleven more cubicles and small rooms previous to the next winter season, in the Men's Shelter, Paris.

Brigadier Mitha, the Provincial Officer for Belgium, is rejoicing over the arrival of a second son.

NORWAY.

An elderly woman who is a Soldier of our Bergen I. Corps, recently went to spend her holidays in her native place, an island called Floro, where little or nothing was known of The Salvation Army. She felt that the Lord wanted her to witness for Him, and after praying in a forest, she received courage to do so. The same night she held an open-air meeting by herself, and had a most blessed time. She held similar meetings before leaving the island. After returning to Bergen, she received an invitation from the Christian friends to

description of the Master's plan for our complete salvation could not be desired. Love and awe mingled as the speaker recited the twelve passages spoken by the Saviour, promising life and everlasting happiness for entirely surrendered lives.

Mrs. Gaskin opened the afternoon meeting. Adjutant Coraish, of St. John N. B. was present, and spoke briefly. The Band rendered two bright marches, and a number of testimonies equally bright were given. The Colonel gave a few interesting reminiscences of early Army warfare, all having a good spiritual application.

Both open-air meetings—the Band and Corps—were visited by the Col-

go back again and hold meetings in the State Church Mission House. This she did, accompanied by two other comrades, and was the means of promoting a glorious revival.

UNITED STATES.

A number of poor children of Chicago Slums were recently given an outing in the country. Automobiles were provided for their conveyance by the business men of the city. The Territorial Staff Band preceded the long procession to the Fresh Air Camp at Glen Ellyn. On arriving at the Camp, the children enjoyed a hearty meal, and then romped to their hearts' content.

There has been a complete change of all the leading Staff Officers of the Western Territory recently.

every Colonel, Brigadier, Major and Staff-Captain, with but three exceptions, receiving farewell orders. Commissioner Estill has set himself the task of publicly installing every new P. O., D. O., and Social Secretary, and St. Louis was chosen as the first city in which to commence these installations. Brigadier Cousins being the Provincial Officer. In his address the Commissioner expressed his conviction that an organization that would lend itself to change like that in practically a few days' notice, had in it the evidences of permanency.

Commander Eva Booth visited Ocean Grove Camp on September 5th, and addressed a crowd of 12,000 people. Her discourse is described as "peerless in power, in pathos, in insight into divine truth, and in its searching qualities."

The Hudson Fulton celebration in New York City, will be taken advantage of by The Army to carry on an aggressive series of meetings for the spiritual benefit of the thousands of sightseers who will flock to the city on that occasion. A special number of the War Cry will also be issued.

The one who is unwilling to be reproved by his employer will finish by being replaced.

onel at night.

The Hall was full when the holiness meeting began. The Songsters sang a Harvest song, and the Colonel read the sixth chapter of Galatians, laying special emphasis on the ninth verse, "And let us not be weary in well doing, etc." With an ear of corn in his hand, the Colonel called upon all present to consider in the light of Heaven the revelations, the night terrors, goodness and faithfulness of God, as displayed in the corn. Twelve pointed lessons were drawn from that single ear, and the people were held in silence.

A beautiful spirit prevailed in the after-meeting, which the Colonel himself led.

How a Chinese Slave-Girl was Rescued.

(From the American Cry.)

THE life story of China Mary, a Chinese slave-girl tells only too plainly of the abominations of the traffic that is carried on with the innocent Chinese girls. Our story begins with our first knowledge of the case, when a month ago Wong Chow brought the girl to Judge Dunbar and requested to be married to her in a Christian way. The Judge promptly performed the ceremony, and they went their way. Wong secured employment as cook at the Idaho Hotel in Silver City, and moved his bride to that place, where they rented rooms and started to travel life's pathway together, but their bliss was soon interrupted, as a warrant was issued for their arrest on a theft alleged to have been committed in San Francisco. They were brought back to Boise, where they were met by an officer from San Francisco with regulation papers, to take them back. They well knew that it was only an effort on the part of the owner, owners of this poor girl to gain put her into a life which was worse than death and from which she had made repeated efforts to escape. They did not know what to do; they had but little money, but friends among their own countrymen came to their assistance, and a lawyer was secured.

The girl evidently knew of the effective work of the Army for she said to the interpreter, "The Salvation Army will save me," so I was allowed into the case, and I never shall be able to forget the appeal of the poor, defenceless creature as she begged me with tears, to save her from the awful life she had been consigned to lead.

Judge Perky Enters Case.

Judge Perky, one of Boise's eminent lawyers, who has a heart to respond to the call of the needy, kindly consented to go into the case with me, so we started the fight before Governor Brady, to get him to deny the legislation. The odds seemed all against us at the start, as custom and law demanded that the papers be procured unless an exceptional showing could be made, and the Governor informed us at the start that this must be done. Then the other side and lots of money and employed the best of counsel, but we felt that the Lord Lord was with us.

The case attracted unusual interest, and the Governor's rooms were filled with many listening through the door.

First, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, who came all the way from Berkeley to testify in the case, were put on the stand, and they told of a long acquaintance with the man and of his industry and good character. The girl's story I must tell as it came from her own lips with head bowed and tears falling from her eyes. I can not do this by quoting from the Governor's address when summing up the case.

We went before His Excellency on two different occasions, and he declined to give a decision until the case had been gone thoroughly through after many witnesses had been called to tell what they knew of the awful slavery, bringing out all the possible facts in the case, which was presented in affidavit form from numerous sources, as well as the testimony of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. Hendon, of the law firm of Speed, Hendon & Walter took the main lead in the case. Judge Perky opened his address to the Chief Executive, by saying he was not to be a party to sending this poor Chinese girl back to the slavery of prostitution. I will quote his address in part:

Judge Perky's Speech.

"It is with horror, your Excellency, that we realize in this day and age, that such shame exists, that women are placed under the control of scoundrels, who hold them down to a life from which they can seldom be

rescued syndicates who deal with the honour and shame of young girls. In this broad land of America we are forced to look on this awful traffic, which should make every American rise up in arms. Will you send this girl back to that life where the vengeance of her captors will be wreaked upon her as an example to other girls to make them feel that they can never hope for freedom? Will you send this man back to be possibly dealt with by the highbinders because he has assisted in her rescue? Just the other day the story was printed by the Associated Press of the murder of a Chinese girl who had escaped from one of the same houses as this girl came from. She

a grandmother who was old and blind. Then we learn that a man, who was evidently a procurer, visited her grandmother when she was sixteen years old, and representing himself as a business man of San Francisco, induced the grandmother to let him bring the girl to California, where he promised to marry her; but his end, he left her in a house of slavery, promising to return. She waited for him afterward. Then we follow her and her boss, as she calls him to different cities, and three years ago she was brought to Oakland, where she has been kept in the most disgusting manner. She made repeated efforts to escape, and ladies who are interested in trying to help such, tried to get hold of her, but the cunning of her captors kept her out of their hands. Now we learn that this man, Wong Chow forms her acquaintance, and she begs him to help her to escape. He expresses his desire to do so, but says that he dare not, for the highbinders would kill him. We learn further from the testimony

plause from the numerous ministers and prominent people who were present, and the little Chinese woman beamed with delight and with tears she tried in her Chinese language to express her thanks! I believe that she and her husband were as happy as any bride and groom that ever walked forth free to take up the battle of life together.

I trust that this God's children everywhere to remember the many of these poor creatures who are held in slavery, worse a thousand times than the blacks of the South were subject to, and not only pray, but work, that they may come to the enjoyment of that priceless gift that is so much prized in this grand country of ours—freedom!

The Question of the North Pole.

(Continued from page 12.)

Sound, which he so named after Sir Thomas Smith, the first Governor of the East India Company. "This sound" wrote Baffin, "runneth to the north of 73 deg. and is admirable in one respect, because it is the greatest variation of the compass of the world known, for by divers observations I found it to be above five points, or 66 deg. varied to the westward." At his furthest point Baffin was within sight of Cape Alexander, near to which the base of Dr. Cook's expedition and before that the base of Commander Peary's expedition. His latitude, 77 deg. 45 min. N., 735 geographical or about 848 statute miles from the Pole, was not surpassed in the region west of Greenland for nearly two and a half centuries.

Henry Hudson.

In 1607, Henry Hudson set sail from Groenland with his son, a more lad, and a crew of only a dozen men in the "Hopewell" (30 tons) to seek, on behalf of the Muscovy Company, a passage to Japan and China across the North Pole. After attaining latitude 73 deg. N. off the east coast of Greenland, Hudson directed his course north-eastwards to Spitzbergen, which had been discovered eleven years earlier by a Dutch expedition including the famous navigator, Willem Barren. In latitude 73 deg. 30 min. N. the "Hopewell" was "in many places among so huge a quantity of ice and fog," but Hudson succeeded in reaching latitude 80 deg. 23 min. N. his highest position fixed by observation, 577 geographical, or about 668 statute miles from the Pole. His account of the whistles and vapours he sighted gave rise to an active and profitable fishing industry in the Spitzbergen Sea. No higher latitude was attained by any navigator till Captain Phipps commander of the Arctic expedition in which sailed the future Lord Nelson, extended the record by about thirty miles in 1773.

A Paying Business.

A rather curious industry has sprung up in the County of Leno. It is the fattening of eels for market. The Severn River in England, abounds in eels, which are the young of eels. These, during the past year or two, the local fishermen have been catching in large numbers and selling to German agents at sixpence per pound.

These eels are anything from three to five inches in length, and some like five hundred of them would go to the pound. They are taken in nets and sold alive to the Germans who send them very carefully and pack them in specially constructed cases, with perforated sides. The fish are laid on trays, and when each case is filled it is topped with a layer of cotton-wool upon which is placed a quantity of ice. These cases are taken into Gloucester by the ferryboat and in charge of an attendant who constantly renews the water supply, direct by train to the east coast, and there shipped to Germany.

Here the eels are placed in pools and allowed to attain their full size, when they are sent back to England in tank steamers and sold in the English market. As they are brought at 6d. per lb. or so, and sold again at perhaps, a shilling per pound retail, it is not difficult to imagine what a handsome profit remains even after allowing for all expenses and losses.

The Last Announcement!

MARRIED OFFICERS, WAKE UP!

If You Want to Enter the Short Story Competition, Now is Your Time. Next Week will be Too Late.

OUR Short Story Competition for the 1909 Christmas Cry, will be limited to married male Officers, as we want to give the men a chance. Staff Captain Goodwin won the bill for the 1907 competition, and Mrs. Captain Hanagan for that of 1908. What's the matter with the men? Don't you know a good story? Well, talk to those who do, and get them to tell you one, then send it on to us, and if it is the best sent in, why, we will send you a ten dollar bill. See!

The Competition stories will appear under one heading, entitled: "CHRISTMAS EVE CONFAB," and each story must conform to the following conditions:

1. The story must relate to the War in Canada or Newfoundland.
2. Should not exceed five hundred words.
3. The incident may refer to the writer's own experience, or may have been told to the writer by

some other person. The writer will be held responsible for the veracity of the incident.

4. The incident must illustrate the power of God's salvation, and the effectiveness of Army methods, and may refer to the conversion of sinners by answers to prayer, by means of testimonies, or meetings in the open-air or Hall, etc.

Note.—That which constitutes the best story will be its interesting and instructive qualities. The more novel or extraordinary the story, the greater its interest. The more unpromising the character converted, the more instructive will be the incident.

For the best story of this class we shall give ten dollars—the readers of the War Cry will decide which is the best.

Stories received after the last of September will not be eligible for this competition.

Chat with your people, get a story from them, and send it to us right away.

was followed to New York, and there stricken down by the vile hand of a high fever. This trade is a dark blot in the history of this country. It will never stand as a disgrace to the proud State of Idaho if this girl is sent back to that life, which will be the case if these papers are honoured."

The Governor's Address.

His Excellency, Governor Brady, at this point took the case in hand and gave an address, which we will quote in full as it tells the story of the girl's life as it was brought out on the stand under the most rigid cross-examination:

"I feel this case is of unusual importance, and I have listened on hearing the whole brought before me, and I have spared no effort to go into not only the merits of the case, but the whole system of keeping these girls in slavery. It is not my wish to try and block the extradition of prisoners from another State, and I believe that a proper showing has been made by both sides, and I am thoroughly convinced that no crime has been committed by these people. I have studied the evidence carefully, and find that this girl, Chen Mary, was born in San Francisco, that she was taken by her mother when she was three years old to China, where her mother died leaving her in care of

that on the 2nd of July, after darkness came on she had the long-sought-for opportunity of getting away and under cover of darkness she managed to crawl through a window and run to seek refuge in some place, and she met this man Wong Chow, and begged him to save her. He took her to the house of his lady, Mrs. Anderson, who had been his friend, and asked her to keep her until he could take her away and marry her. We find that she was under the protection of Mr. Anderson for some three weeks, and then they took a train to Oregon and on to Boise, where they were honorably married. Everything points to the fact that this man, Wong Chow, was acting in good faith, and I have been suggested by Attorney Johnson that this is only a scheme to steal her from one company and use her in the same way with another."


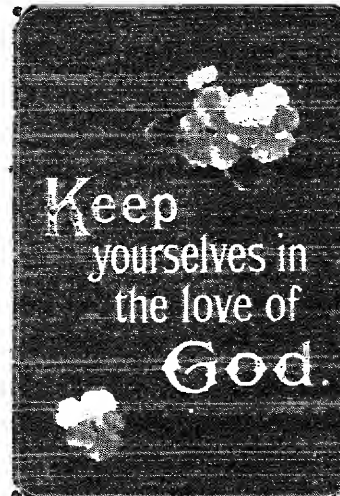
Here Governor Brady turned to Wong Chow and said: "But I will give you your wife and your freedom, and remember that I shall keep track of you while in this State, and follow you close to see that you live up to your rights. If you dishonor her, or force her to live a life as she has done in the past, remember this—that you or your countrymen may expect nothing from me or the State of Idaho. You are free."

At this announcement there was ap-

SILENT WITNESSES.

The LORD shall
guide thee
continually.

No. 436.—THY COUNSEL.—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price each **25c.**



DO ALL IN THE
NAME OF THE
LORD JESUS

No. 442. CLOVER SERIES.—Size 8½ by 6½. Gilded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts inked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid: "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus:" "He is my Rock and my salvation:" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....16c.

For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—My Jesus, I love Thee, B. B. 185.

1 O boundless salvation
Deep ocean of love;
O richness of mercy
Christ brought from above!
The whole world redeeming,
So rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men—
Come, roll over me!

My sins they are many
Their stains are so deep;
And bitter the tears
Of remorse that I weep.
But useless is weeping,
Thou great crimson sea;
Thy waters can cleanse me,
Come, roll over me!

Tunes.—Glory! Jesus saves me; Land beyond the blue.

2 Precious Jesus, oh, to love Thee,
Oh, to know that Thou art mine—
Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

Chorus.

Jesus, Jesus precious Jesus,
Thou art all in all to me.

Take my warmest, best affection,
Take my memory, mind, and will;
Then with all Thy loving Spirit
All my emptied nature fill.

Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul!
It is done, the word is spoken
"Be Thou every whit made whole."

Was and Testimony.

Tune.—With sword and shield.

3 We are marching o'er the regions
Where the slavery of sin
Is enforced by hellish legions,
But we'll fight and we shall win.
Step by step we march aloof;
Never daunted, fearing none,
True liberty from self and Satan in
Our song.

Chorus.

With sword and shield we'll take the
field.

Have you heard the voice of weeping?
Have you heard the wail of woe?
Have you seen the fearful reeling
Of a soul that sinks below?
Rejoice, then, who by Christ are freed,
Heed, oh, heed the world's great need
To save the lost, like Him who saved
you, forward speed.

Tunes.—My soul is now united B. B. 101; Ellacombe, B. B. 20.

4 My soul is now united
To Christ the Living Vine;
His grace I long have slighted,
But now I feel Him mine.
I was to God a stranger,
Till Jesus took me in;
He freed my soul from danger
And pardoned all my sins.

Soon as my all I ventured
On the atoning blood,
The Holy Spirit entered,
And I was born of God.
My sins are all forgiven,
I feel His blood applied,
And I shall go to Heaven
If I in Christ abide.

Salvation.

Tunes.—The ash grove, B. B. 200; Oh, turn ye, B. B. 195.

5 Hark, sinner! while God
From on high doth entreat thee,
And warnings with accents
Of mercy do blend;
Give ear to His voice,
Lest in judgment He meet thee;
The harvest is passing,
The summer will end.

How oft of thy danger
And guilt He hath told thee!
How oft still the message
Of mercy doth send!

THE TORONTO Annual Congress

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Dates Fixed for the Congress are
October 20th to 25th, inclusive.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

IN COMMAND,

Assisted by COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP, and Leading Officers.

PROGRAMME.

Wednesday, October 20th—8 p.m. Reception of Visiting Officers in the Temple.

Thursday, October 21st—Field Officers' Councils all day.
Senior and Young People's Local Officers, Bandmen and Corps Cadets are invited for the night's session.

Friday, October 22nd—Field Officers' Councils all day.

Saturday, October 23rd—Soldiers' Council in the Temple at 8 p.m.

Sunday, October 24th—3 p.m., Massey Hall, Service of Praise and Lecture. 7.30 p.m., Massey Hall, Illustrated Memorial Service.

Monday, October 25th—10 a.m. Great Procession through the principal streets of the city. 11 a.m. Thanksgiving Service in the Temple. 5 p.m. Farewell Meeting with the Officers.

FULLER PARTICULARS LATER.

N. B.—We shall be glad if friends of The Army in Toronto will undertake to entertain one or more of the Officers during the Congress. Please write or phone, Special Efforts Department, Salvation Temple, Albert Street.

The Chief Secretary's APPOINTMENTS.

The Temple, Toronto, October 11,
At 8 p.m.

The Chief Secretary will Conduct the
Wedding Ceremony of
Captains Heberden and E. Simpson

Haste, haste, while He waits
In His arms to enfold thee;
Th' harvest is passing,
The summer will end.

Tune.—Haste away to Jesus.
The angels of the Lord shall stand.
While thousands thunders roar,
And swear, by heaven's eternal throne,
That time shall be no more;
The earth and everything therein
Shall melt with fervent heat,
And sinners found still in their sin
Will have their God to meet.

Chorus.

Haste away to Jesus.

When once the Judgment Day is past,
'Twill be in vain to pray;
Wherever then your lot is cast,
For ever you must say,
Oh, awful thought! When time's no more,
This is God's firm decree.
In happiness or woe you'll dwell
Through all eternity!

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends.
We will search the missing persons by any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in distress. Address: Commissioners, 111, B. Corbett, at Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Our dollar should be sent, if possible, to the newspaper. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioners if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(Second Insertion.)

6840. JOHN JOHN. Age 42; height 5ft. 11in.; hair turning gray; blue eyes; florid complexion; missing two and a half years. Last known address, Hedley, B. C. News urgently wanted.

7358. RANGER, HENRY. Boy, age 12 years; good looking; round face; dark brown hair and brown eyes. Was hired out to a farmer, but left this place and went with another farmer near Westmeath. Mother very anxious to have him back again.

7457. APPLEYARD, THOS. (or sons). Tailor by trade; last heard of in England, Leeds. Son's wife co-quet. Mrs. Alfred Appleyard, Soo, Michigan.

7451. HOWDEN HENRY. Married. Age 46; height 6ft.; ginger hair; gray eyes; fair complexion. Missing six years. Son William, enquires.

7175. GALLACHER JNO. HENRY. Age 28; height 5ft. 7in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; labourer. Last heard of in West Montreal; missing since June, 1909. News urgently needed.

7458. FININGER, JNO. Age 50; height 5ft. 7in.; white hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; plate layer by trade; last heard of in September, 1906, in Port Dover, Ont. Working on the railway. News urgently wanted.

7453. CHAPMAN, LILY. Age 13; was adopted by Mrs. J. Mason. Last heard of in Montreal. Will bear something to her advantage if she communicates with the above office. Sister enquires.

7470. STEVENS or HINTON, FREDERICK CHARLES. Married; age 39; height 5ft. 7in.; black hair; dark brown eyes; dark complexion; missing since October, 1908. Supposed to be in Canada somewhere. Friends anxious for news.

7471. McDONALD, Mrs. J. (nee McCracken). Came to Canada about forty-one years ago. Husband supposed to be dead. Last heard of in the vicinity of Winnipeg; family engaged in farming. Scotch; age about 60; height 5ft. 3in.; gray eyes. Sister enquires.

7432. LARSON, KARL IVER, or CHARL. Age 50; dark stout; mason by trade; Swedish by birth. Last heard of three or four years ago in Rat Portage. Wife anxious for news.

7425. DOD, ERENEZER. Age 24; height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair, brown eyes, clear complexion. Missing 7 months. Last known address Phoenix, B.C. News wanted.

7427. FREEMAN, MISS MAGGIE. Age about 60; may have married. When last heard of three years ago was working as a cook in an hotel on King Street, Toronto. Her friends the most anxious to get in touch with her, if she would kindly communicate with the above office.

7426. LAMB, JACK. Age 25; height 5ft.; black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; missing ten years. Last known address, London. May be working on boats. Sister very anxious for news.

7447. HORNE, EDWARD. Last heard of somewhere in Alberta. May have come East. Only been in Canada a few years. Father just died. News urgently wanted. Communicate with above office.

7451. GRAFELUND, KARL JOHAN NESBUND. Norwegian. Age 28, dark hair, blue eyes; height 5ft. 6in. Last heard of in Camp Beattie or Deserets, Ontario; missing since January, 1908; father most anxious for news.

7429. McDURK, PETER. Last home in Brockville, Oct. 19th, 1908; height 5ft. 7in.; age 38; slight build; brown hair; gray eyes; fresh complexion; may be suffering from effects of meningitis. Came from Brockville three years ago. Sister with enquires.

THE
W
AND OFFICIAL C
20th Year. No. 2

